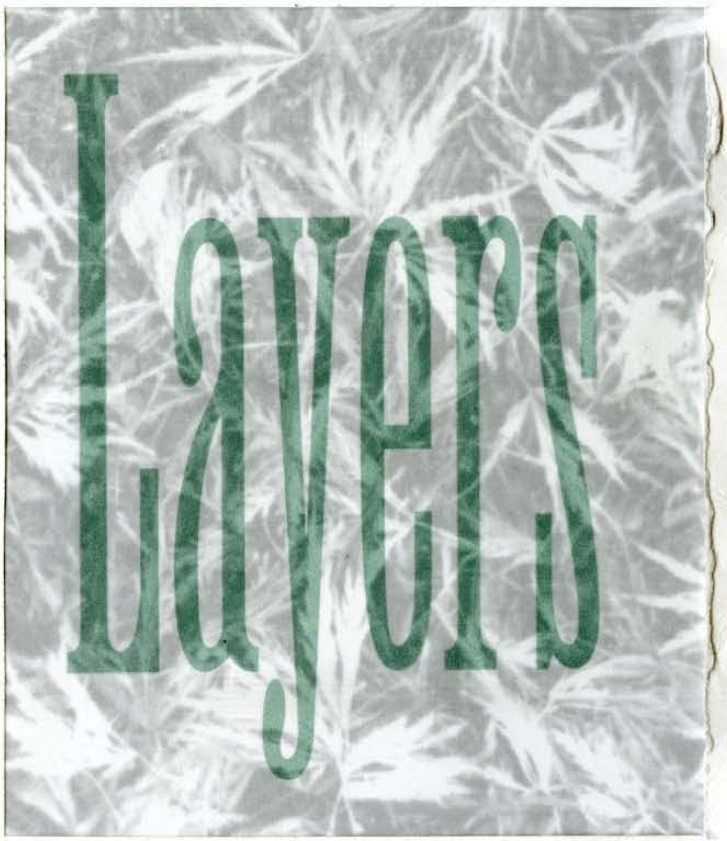
Layers

1997 Yiem Kimtah
Volume 16

Layers

Lewis & Clark College
0615 Palatine Hill Road
Portland, Oregon 97219

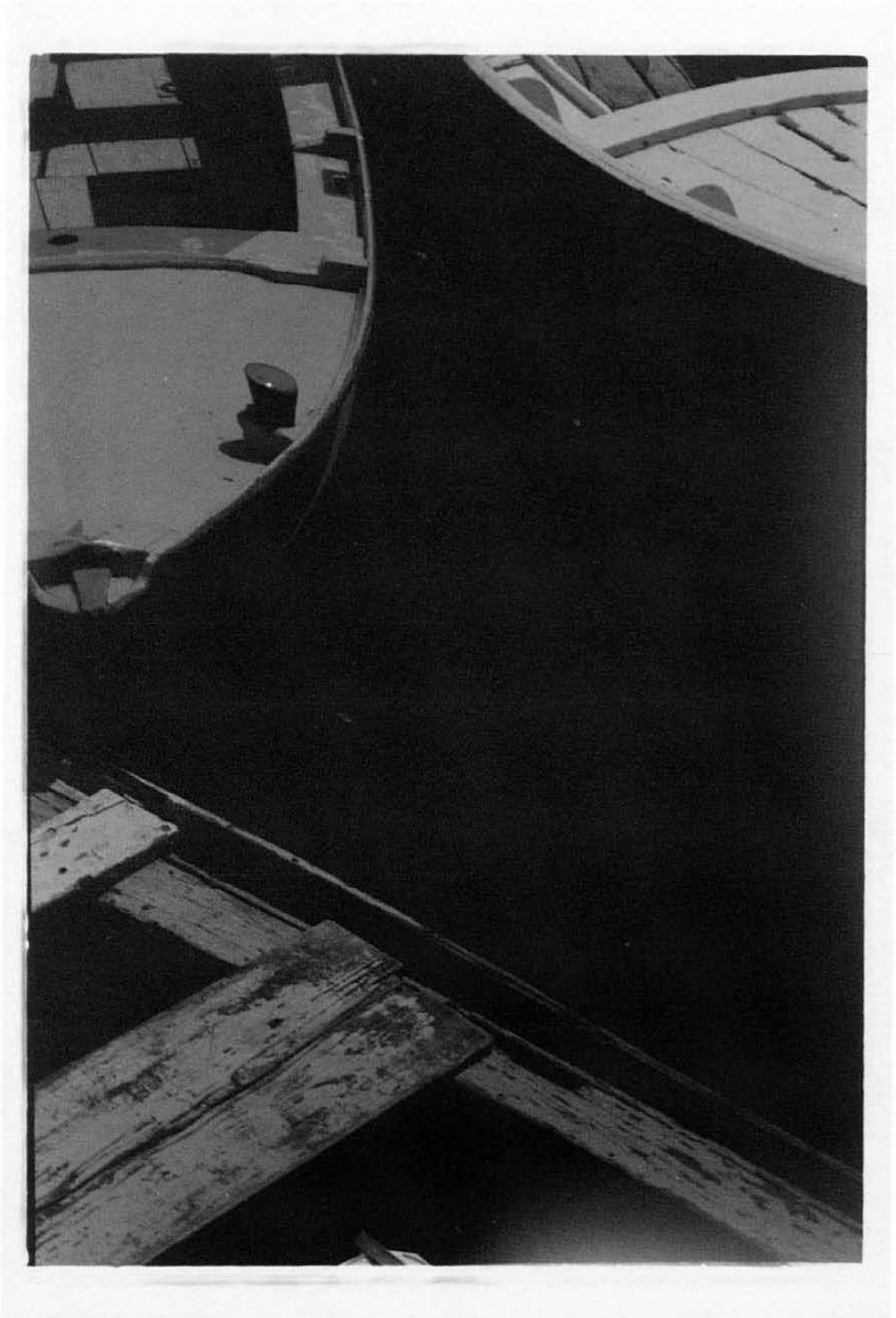

Photo by Kevin Cooley

Layers of Light

Let it go down in history that Halloween of 1996 in Portland Oregon was a perfect day. Almost ridiculously so. The clouds had rolled back a few days before, allowing everything to dry up, and there was a golden Florentine-like light left hitting everything; the dome of the observatory gleamed, and the faces of the new arts and humanities buildings were thrown into a vivid pattern orange brick and shadow. The trees on campus were a range of colors that to copy in a coloring book would have been considered too fantastic; spicy pumpkins and yellows, mixed with deep mulberry's and purples.

Downtown, the sun was doing the same thing, using it's direction as a powerful highlighter, telling our eyes to "look here!" Heavy clouds of white smoke puffed out of the Henry Weinhards brewery, casting shadows over the face of the old building, and a dozen pigeons took off all at once from the bell tower of one of the many old church spires that surprise us from the city skyline.

But it was just one day, a day that will get lost easily under the layers of other days to come. It is the hope of this book to collect just a few of these days, just a few images so that when you find this book crumpled up in the back of a bookcase in ten years, your memories fall back momentarily on these faces, these buildings, these scenes from this small period of your life. That's all a yearbook can hope to do, since it's about the past the minute the ink dries on its pages. It will be up to you to squeeze your brain, and really try to picture what it was all like. It will be up to you to remember the light. ■

above top: Irises bloom on the back acreage of L.C property.
above: Jessica Tanner
opposite: Italian light: Pastel boats rocking in a canal in Venice, where Kevin Cooley travelled during an L.C. trip to France.

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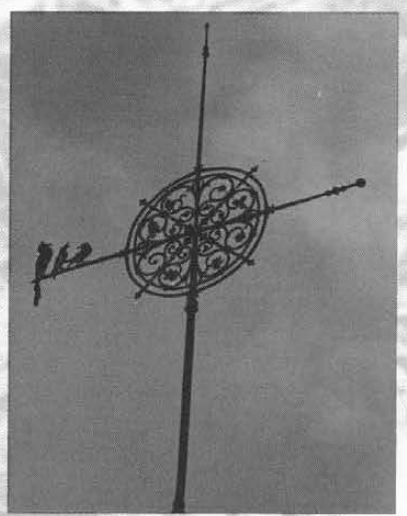

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Photo by Kevin Cooley

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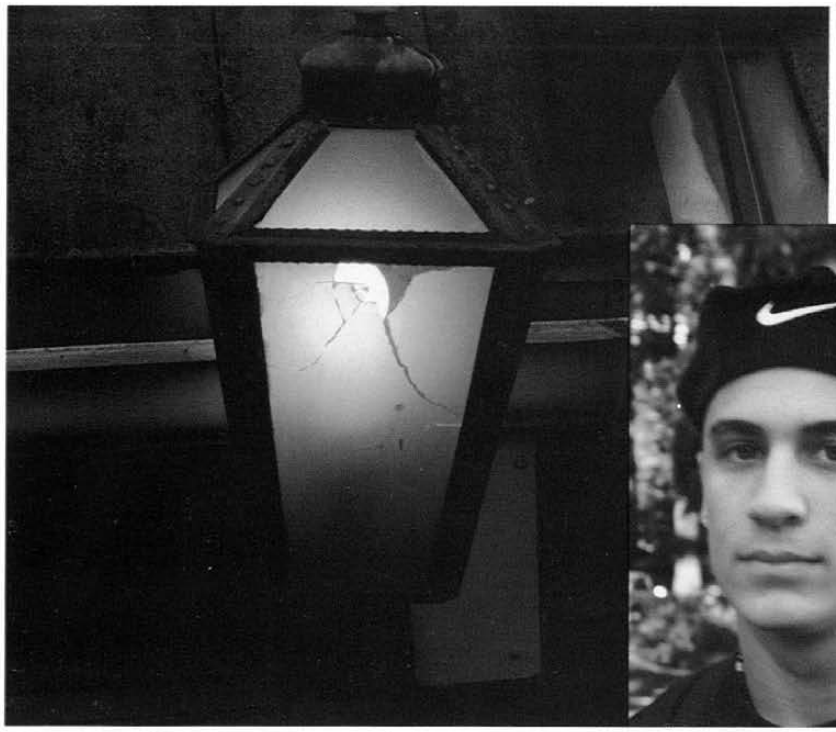
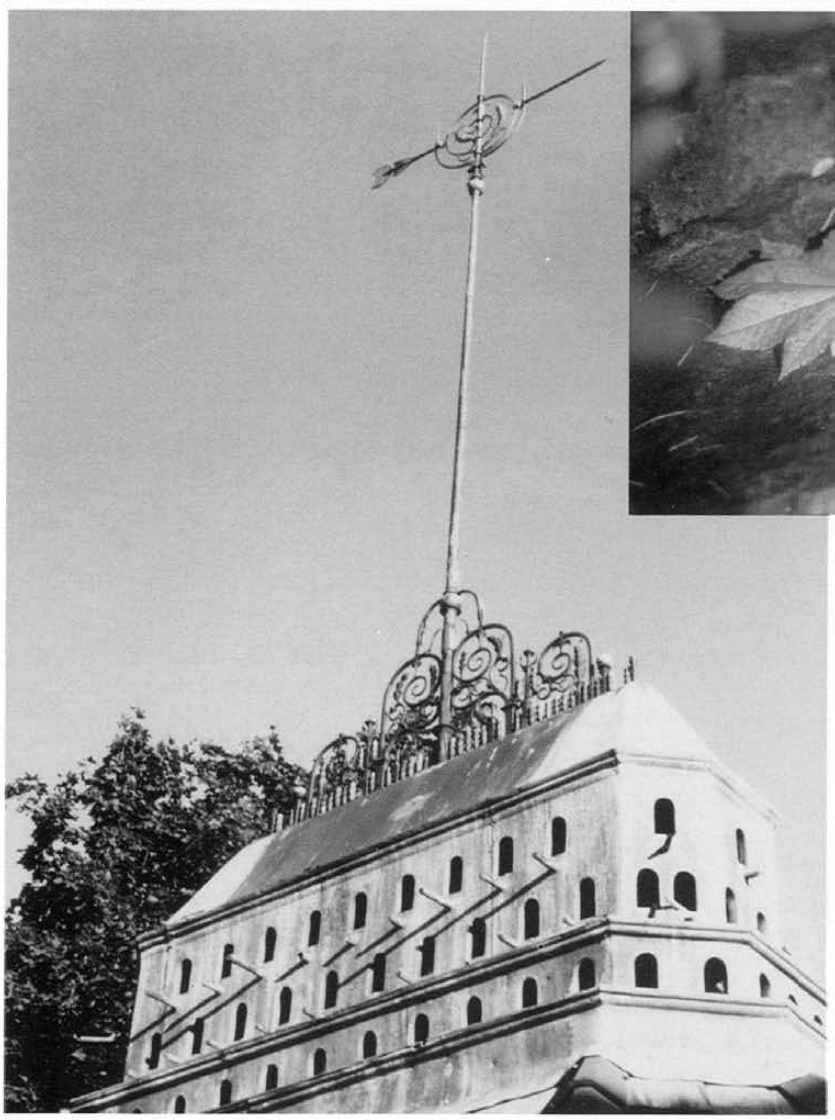




Layers, players, AND pages OF

Sometimes you can actually hear the faint snap of the stem breaking from its branch, and notice the immediate corkscrew curl of the leaf as it falls to the ground with a surprisingly solid clump when it hits.

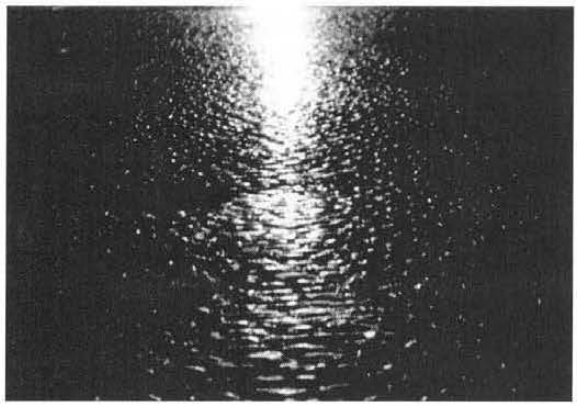
Looking down at the new leaf that just jumped from the tree, it is humming with rich color. The points are vivid amber, the middle a speckled ochre. Somehow where the two blend is a slight maroon. In studying this one leaf so carefully, the leaf that lies underneath it goes unnoticed, as does the leaf above . . . the next ready to burst from the tree . . . which will soon cover the last.

These leaves could be years, for years are rich with color and detail. Each sums up one perfect moment, one perfect shade. The years underneath this year, we can only get from our own memories, which are inherently dimmer, no matter how much they may be embellished. The years past our own, we can only get from recounts and photographs. As more leaves get added, obscuring the leaves before more and more, from time to time you can still pick up a copy of the Orange Peel, the original yearbook from Albany College started in the 1920's. You can get an idea of what it would have been like to be a Lewis & Clark student before the students of Albany College realized that was what they would someday become. But the view is cloudy, frozen. People stiff in pictures, sometimes laughing at old jokes long dead. Sometimes it's hard to remember that people in those black and white worlds actually lived and breathed in color just like us.

Yet, even in those captured smiles, there is something that tells us that College students are always College students, regardless of the wars and world troubles going on in the background of their lives. There is something about us in them. Strange to think soon you will be that to someone else, your yearbook smile might be the one that reassures, "I've done it before you."

This book is a celebration of the topmost leaf for the year of 1997, but the hope is to celebrate the sandwiching it will instantly become part of down the line. One more year of our lives, and the life of this school, is real enough to breathe right now, but it will also become part of a history of the layers of your life. ■

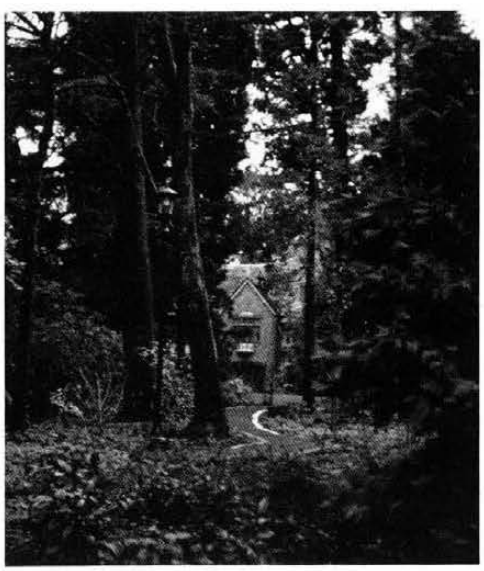
Campus Light N' Leafy. . .



Rain, light, and night give a surreal feeling to cobblestones paving the courtyard of the Albany Quadrangle.

I think it happens to all of us. There you are, rushing to class . . . did you leave that letter you needed to mail in your room? . . . when suddenly, BLAM! It hits you. No, this is not a Roadrunner cartoon, the thing that hits you is far less violent. What it is, is this; you are living, studying, and walking around a beautiful place every single day, every single season. Maybe today Mt. Hood is particularly crisp, you can spot it right behind the observatory, and it makes you stop a bit in your tracks. Or perhaps it is a fiery-orange Japanese maple, or a dusting of snow falling through the jutting branches of the trees that line the way to Templeton.

It's somehow hard to keep in mind that when you roll out of a dorm bed and dash down through lower campus, that you are running over a wooden planked bridge with a real-life, honest to goodness babbling brook below, and the slippery cobblestones you curse for almost tripping you again were one part of downtown Portland streets before they were transported to the original Estate property of Mr. Frank. It's easy to forget to take it all in while you are wondering if it was the red book you were supposed to be reading this week. But then, something extraordinary on this campus will suddenly stick out . . . a particularly sunny day, the dog wood tree that hits the window of the Bon starts to bloom, or a eerie fogs surrounds all the trees like carpeting. You couldn't get by in this school if you were to concentrate on how beautiful the grounds are, and that's not really what college is for anyway. Who ever said campuses had to be appealing? But it sure doesn't hurt when you are cramming in the new wing of the library, and peripherally out of the large picture window you can tell the evening sun has neared that wonderful orange glow. You prop your chin on your hand and look out, a few leaves twist in the breeze, catching the last bit of light as they swirl down to the path below. Rarely are study breaks so perfect.■



above top: Walter Baumann joins a Chinese Fu dog that guards the back of the Manor House. The lions were purchased in the twenties at Gumps of San Francisco as part of the original estate, and probably date from the late Ch'ing Dynasty.

above: Peeking through the trees: the new winding trail alongside the library addition leads up to the facade of the Manor House.

Sunlight streams through the leaf-strewn ground by the outdoor swimming pool on lower campus.

Photo by Liz Weber

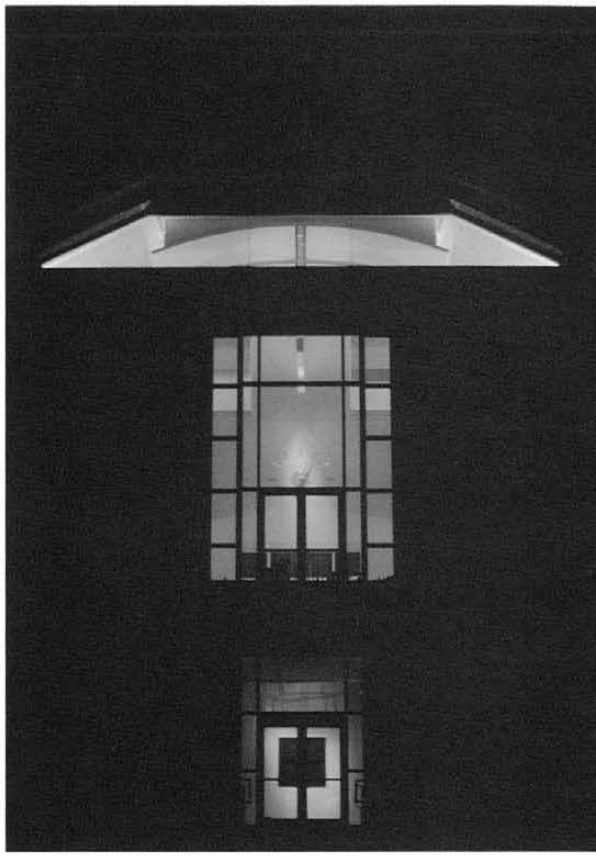
People

Coursing through YOUR Veins

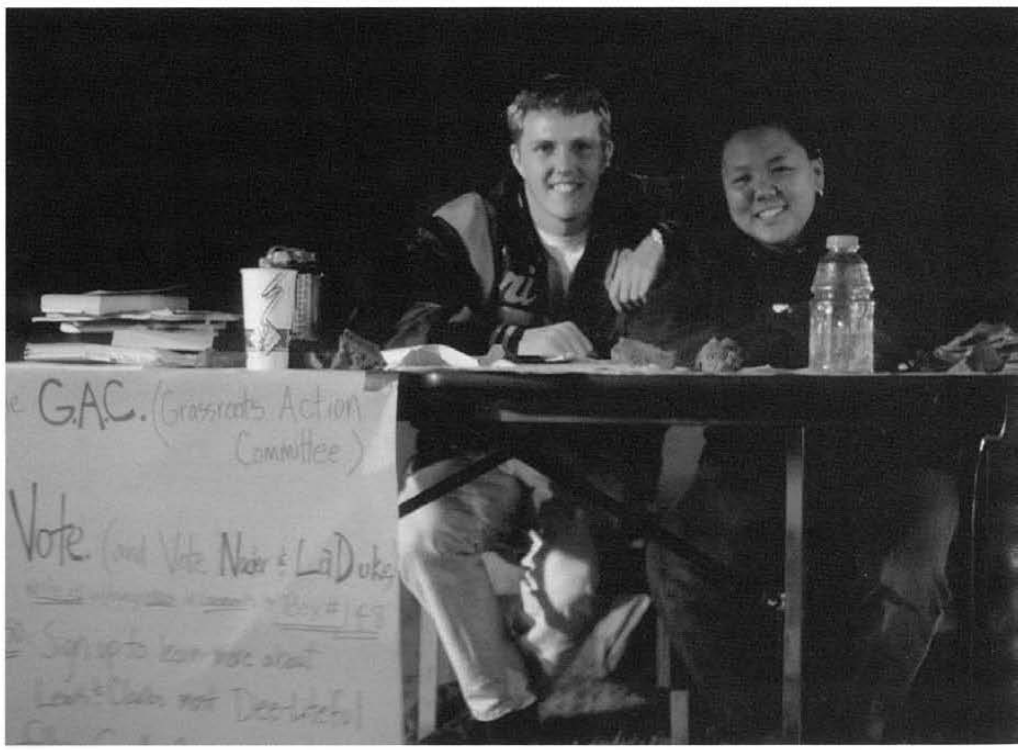
It is hard not to think about what you really are every time you crush down the large vein in your wrist and listen to the thumping of your pulse. That thumping is so mortal . . . so human.

It's not very pleasant to think that as we sit there, trying to talk philosophy with each other over coffee and scones, the tissues of our stomachs are shooting acids into those bites of carbohydrates and readying them for your intestines. It's harder to flirt when you realize that tiny white blood cell are at the same time fighting a virus you got off a doorknob earlier that day. It seems life would be a wholly different affair if our skin was translucent.

But everyone knows that other things flow through our veins besides blood; passion, lust and excitement mingle there too. Butterflies are sharing space with the scone



New things to look at: A view of the complete Library at night from the new Alumni Circle.



Ultimate dedication: Mark Wagner and Aki Morizano keep the Grassroots Action Committee running, informing passerby's about problems in Burma long into the night.

above top: Juggling Club president Linsel Green puts "between time" to good use as he practices on his way to Templeton.

above middle: The beat of the city; Portland blossoms during a summer flower festival held a Pioneer Square.

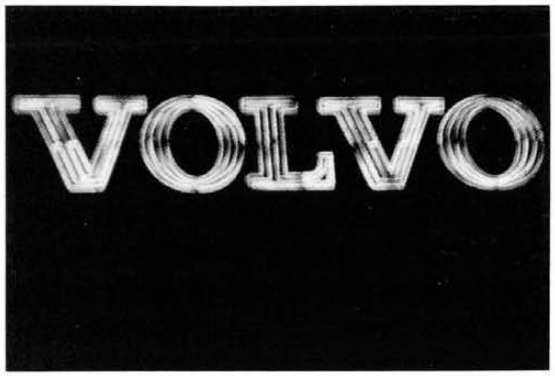
above bottom: Trees line the path to class for early rising science students on the way to Olin.

Blushing bride: The mix of personalities at Lewis & Clark lead Jenny Simpson and Koeby Johnson together forever as they exchanged vows this August right before school.

crumbs in your belly, and love can cause a viral infection not caught from doorknobs. In general, most humans do not sit well with the belief that we are all experiments in Biology... we fight at that and swear up and down that we are something more, that our feeling make us something more than the rapid firing of brain synapses. We feel that we each have a non-physical cream filling inside our outer Twinkie casing: some call our cream filling "Soul," some call it "Spirit," some call it "Personality," and I'm sure there are even some out there that call it , "Spun lard."*

These center cores of us are what go bumping around each other all day, saying, "Hi," making other people laugh, and livening discussion in your classes. It is our essences that make Lewis & Clark what it is, and even as our physical feet walk the grounds, actually getting "us" there, it is what we call the realness in "us" that we will always remember about each other. ■

*Hostess Twinkie's stopped using spun lard in the center of Twinkies some time ago.



above top: Advertising in your face: The neon Volvo sign off Burnside and near Northwest 23rd is a commercial beacon in the night.

above middle: Arabeth Muller picks up a spinach feta crepe from a mobile stand in downtown Portland. Quick, cheap, and dee-licious!

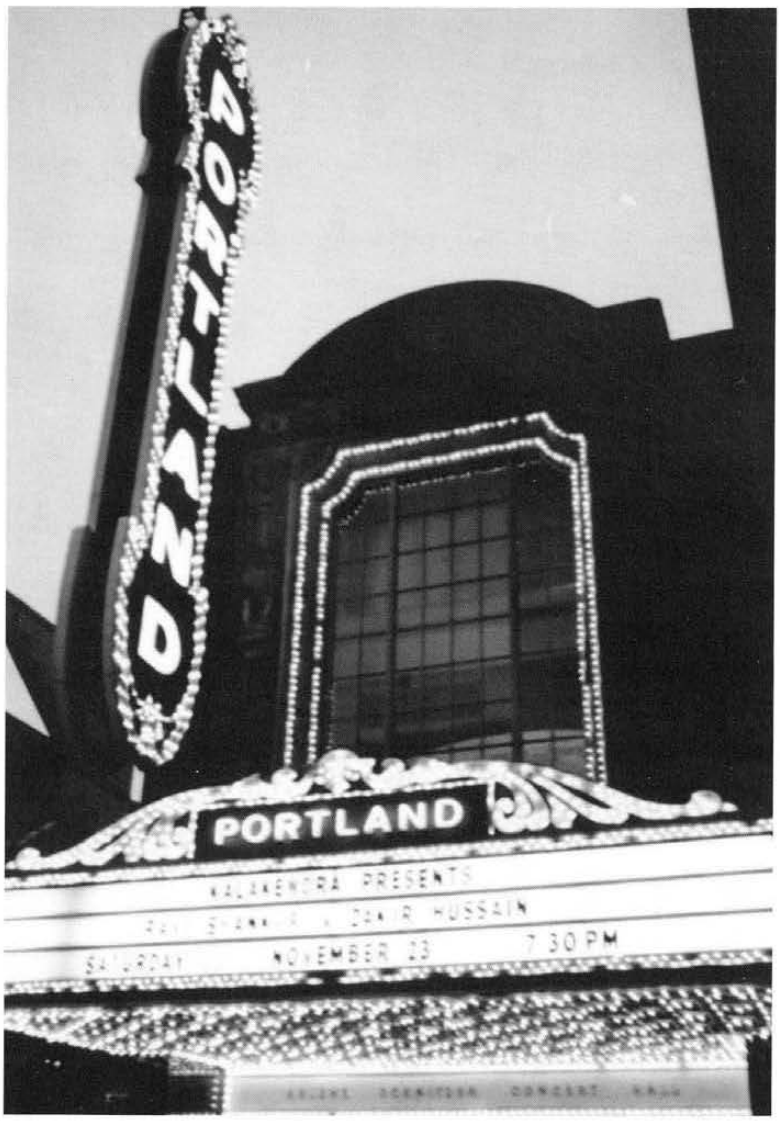
above bottom: As seen on T.V. so they say: Portland's infamous U.F.O. museum, it's open late and always a dollar.

Bright lights

SORTA BIG CITY

Portland, one of the largest cities in the Northwest offers plenty of opportunites and experiences to delve into. It is one of the most beautiful cities around. The endless rain keeps everything lush and green. During the summer when the rain finally lets up Portland is alive and full of colors. From lower campus we can look out past the reflection pool to see the snow-capped Mt. Hood, we can walk along the glistening waterfront, and at night Portland is brightly lit up by lights on the bridges and surrounding areas. There are endless outdoor activities to pursue; hiking Multnomah Falls, skiing on Mount Hood, or strolling through the colorful rose gardens. Portland offers plenty of cultural activities as well. There are art galleries, world class restuarants, concerts, and operas to experience. It is home of the Saturday Market which is one of the largest outdoor markets in the United States. In addition, there is plenty of shopping downtown ; Nike Town, 23rd Street, and Pioneer Place. Many students enjoy hanging out downtown, conversing in coffee shops, perusing Powell's, or shopping for deals at bargain stores. Everyone should find something of interest since Portland offers such a wide variety of activities. Now that you have got the tourist spiel, go out and explore it for yourself. ■

Ilana Lorelli



above top left: A flurry of pigeons take off after being startled from a feeding frenzy in the street.

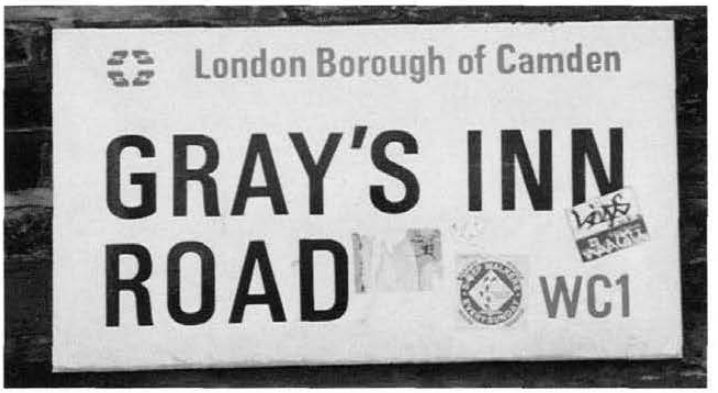
opposite: The glittering lights of the downtown Portland Theatre still make vibrant use of the old marquee.

above: Portland is a wonderful balance of new and old buildings.

Branching out

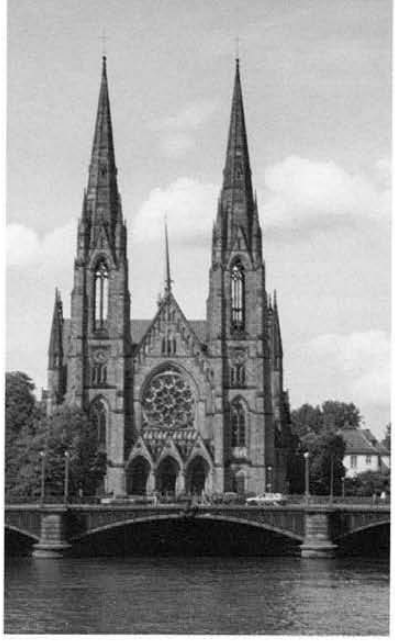
ALL OVER THE WORLD

First you look at the list and decide what country piques your interest. Then you jump bureaucratic hoops as you get checked, poked and prodded, and interviewed. Finally, you find out. YES! Your name is posted up there along with the other lucky ones. You breathe relief, and then hurriedly check the list again: the second most important thing is who is going on the trip with you. Groan, that ONE girl is coming . . . but maybe she won't be as annoy- ing as she was in your philosophy class. You'll give her a chance, after all you will all be in a foreign country together for at least a semester.



The funny thing is, after you go through all of this, all of the deciding and being decided upon, you almost forget WHERE it is that you will actually be going. It becomes just a part of your vocabulary, you are going somewhere, you repeat to yourself. You laugh when you get a notice for jury duty in the mail for the time while you are overseas. "Won't be here for THAT one." you think smugly.

Then . . . then you actually get off the plane. Step out onto that ground and a flush of different weather hits you in the face (unless you are on the London trip, in which the weather will feel much the same. No travel guide you've read or past participant you asked has quite accurately described what it is like in your new bed in a new country for the first night. As awkward as it is at first and rewarding as it is later, it is an experience interesting enough to send over half of the Lewis & Clark students that go here to one destination or more. ■



far left: Cathedral in Strausbourg, France.
left: A leopard pays close watch from a tree in the Masai Mara National Reserve in Kenya.

Photo by Darren Drabeck

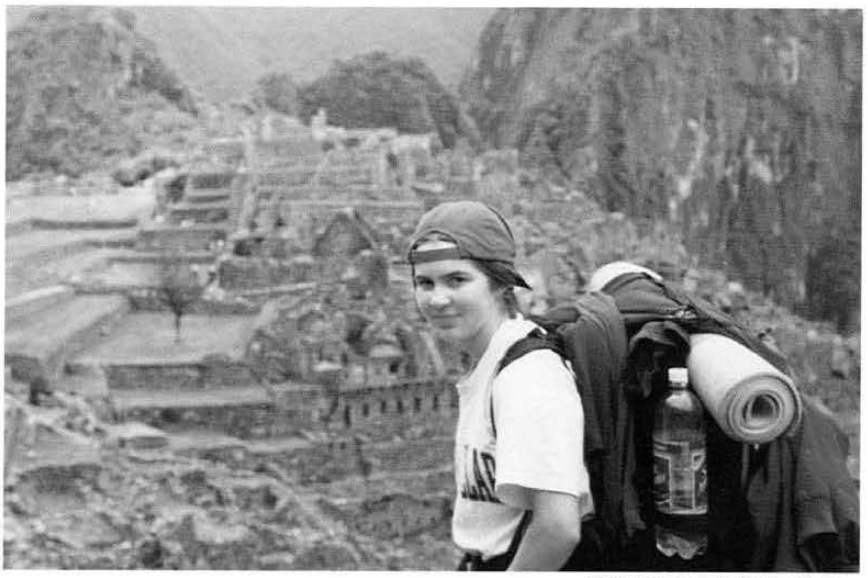


Photo submitted by Delcina Phelps

Photo by Amy Williams

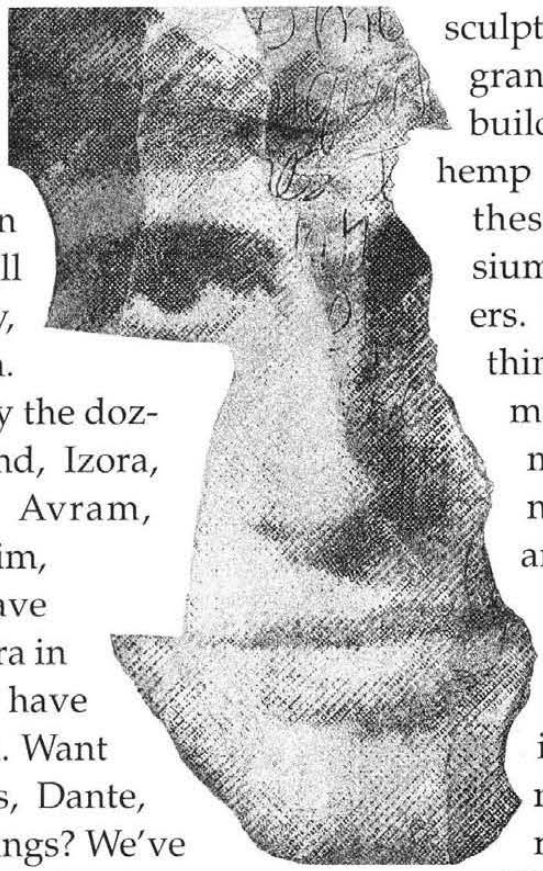
far left: Delcina Phelps takes a brief break from hiking the Luca trail to Machu Picchu, Peru . . . not even pausing to put down her gigantic backpack.

left: Hoisting the British flag high, footie fans celebrate their quarter final victory in Trafalgar square.

Photo by Darren Drabeck

Participants of the 1996 Kenya trip, take time out with Samburu elders.

Faces WHAT THE YEARBOOK IS REALLY ABOUT



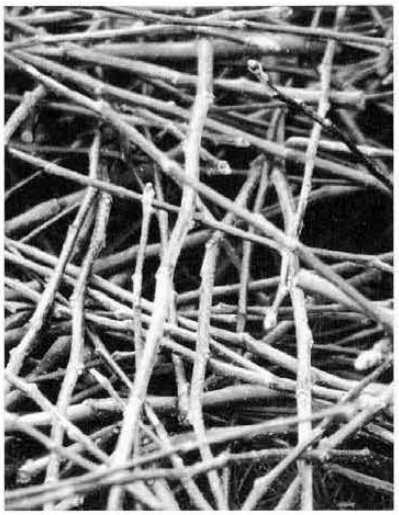
Sorry, but we have nobody normal here . . . so I hope that's not what you were looking for.

What happened here? Just ten years ago the yearbook was full of normal: Nancy, Mike, Andy, Kimberly, Mary, and Mike again. These days we have unusual by the dozens: Dea, Ujahn, Gove, Govind, Izora, Dhruv, Oceania, Ourania, Avram, Yolanta, Twyla, Koko, Darbi, Selim, Amara. Only here could we have Nova, Star, Celestial, and Aurora in one spot. Only here could we have Jefna, Jenna, Jonna, and Jinnah. Want historical? We've got Ulysses, Dante, and Ebenezer. Want places or things? We've got people to fit that too: Jazz, Jamaica, Amethyst, and Haven. At present-day Lewis & Clark, even the unique is normal for us; we have more than one Juniper, and Sierra. But it's not our names that make us who we are of course, if we have beautiful, fanciful names it's largely our parents doing. Even we with more "normal" names are not necessarily so.

In fact, the students that make up this student body are everything but. We are kinetic sculptors, world travelers, and grant getters. We are igloo builders, E-mail users and hemp wearers. And we are thesis presenters, symposium starters, and joke makers. Many of us are all these things at once. The world may be full of business majors, but here our business majors can also be art minors. "Mike" is creating graphic designs, "Kimberly" is in Kenya, and "Andy" is explaining the effects of economic sanctions in Korea.

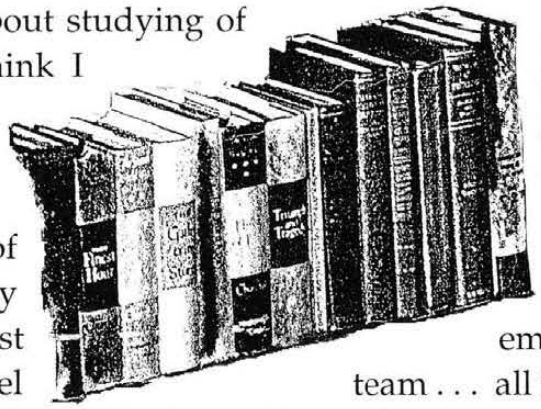
The admissions office fields dozens of phone calls a day from people interested in Lewis & Clark. One of the most frequent questions is also the hardest: "What is a typical Lewis & Clark student like?" The best answer? A typical Lewis & Clark student is not typical. Our names, our interests, and our ideas are not only different than much of the world, but also very different from each other. After all, there can only be one Cletus Coffey. ■

Layers of Learning



above top: pickup sticks: pruning leftovers in the Albany Quadrangle tangle in a mathmatical mess.
above: Annie Lovejoy
opposite: a heavy January night fog descends over campus.

Pretensions aside, we all know the truth . . . the reason we are all really here is for one thing and one thing only. It starts with a "S" and it's an occupation best undertaken in a comfortable place with only a few people at most. Though you may have fooled around with it before in high school it is really in college that people take it on hard core and really start laying out money for all the supplies.



That's right, I'm talking about studying of course. What did you think I meant? I mean we're in college right? That's what we're here for, right?

Still, studying is just part of the bigger notion of scholarly and academic work. It is just one cog in the larger wheel that we term "education". Perhaps the big "S" is what makes us a success or a failure as a student, but there is more than just that. Perhaps it is not our studying as much as our studies themselves that are the important thing.

Which makes us rather lucky when you think about it, for as small a Lewis & Clark is there is a great diversity of courses offered and we get the chance from our first semester on to try out the things we want. Chinese Painting, Music in the United States, Social Construction of Madness, Film, Text and Culture . . . all courses that you can either just take, or work your way towards, but the point is that you can try them if you want. A great deal of other universities make students spend their first few years just on required courses before they can get to any of the "good" stuff. Of course we have requirements too, but they are mainly meant to force us out of a narrow focus. And just look at some of the extracurricular activities offered: Gamelan, the tea ceremony, the crew team . . . all things to just add to your schedule. Imagine yourself at your first job interview; so far you are stacking up even with your competition until you mention, "Oh yeah, I know how to do the Japanese Tea Ceremony by the way." Who knows? That could be what pushes you over the edge and gets you the job.

Sure, unlike those of us interested in studying, there are a few people here who are just interested in doing the big "F", but you know, if you don't bother those on the forensics team, they won't bother you. Hey! What did you think I meant? ■

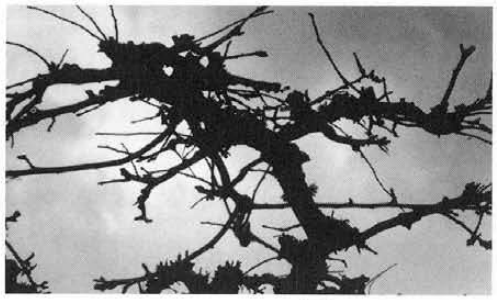


Photo by Seth Gainer

Academics

I IS A Colage stewdunt

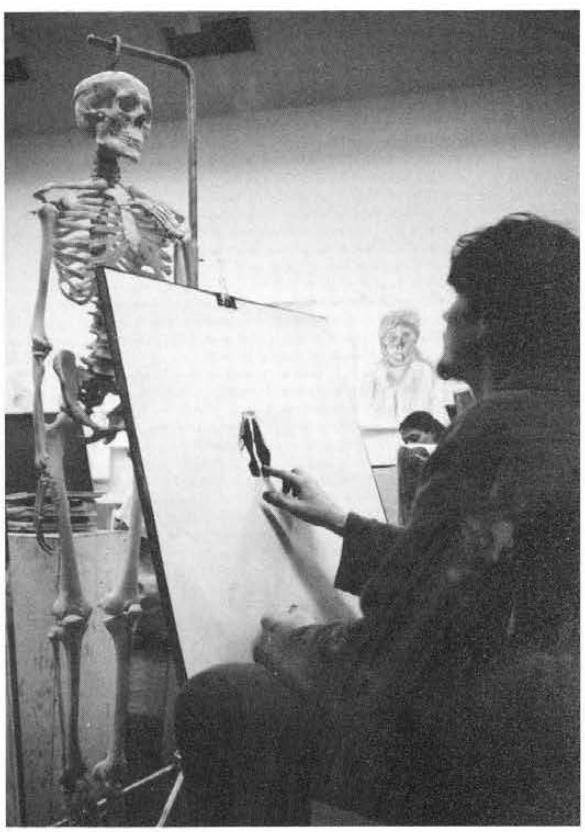
(OR THE IMPORTANCE OF EDUCATION)

A really good friend of mine once made a really good point about grammar. He asked, "Why is it that you can combine 'I' and 'Have' into 'I've' and 'Have' and 'Not' into 'Haven't' . . . but you can't combine all three? Why can't 'I've'nt' be a word?"

Questions like this not only make some sense but they are the perfect thing to bring up in the middle of boring lectures. In fact you can argue that is what college is all about. (Bringing up questions that is . . . not boring lectures, although you can argue that too.) Grammar and those other "things" of the academic world (Footnotes, logarithms, dissecting James Joyce and fetal pigs) are really things only to be done during this time in your life (thank goodness) and you learn a lot more than you think during this four+ year process. You learn about B.F. Skinner, and transfatty acids . . . Pinyin and Hypercard . . . !Kung women and rhetoric. And perhaps most importantly, you learn never to start sentences with "and."

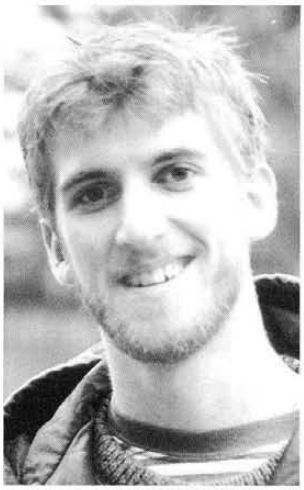
And then when you are all done, you graduate . . . moving on to the rest of the world. Boy that's kinda vague huh? But the world is vague . . . so luckily you at least have an education. For it is the questioning that really sets college apart from your earlier schooling and allows you to finally polish things down to the brass tacks of what you are really interested in. And even if it isn't grammar you're interested in, it will help you get a job in that vague, vague world. After all, I'ven't ever heard of a single person grammar hasn't helped. ■

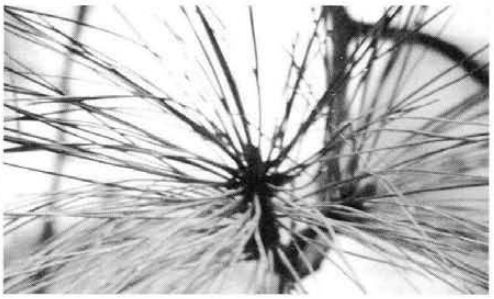
Heads of the class: our namesakes sit on a dusty shelf in the sculpture studio, giving the bustling Pioneers around them an arched look. We look back at these plaster busts, and either feel sickened, or reminded of what is means to be an true explorer. (Hopefully it doesn't mean that some day you too will be made into a tacky bust.)



Walking to class along the newly reopened cobblestone trail leading from the dorms through lower campus and into the Alumni circle, it's hard not to feel a sudden recognition of what it means to follow the centuries-old tradition of being a student. Maybe the ivy has something to do with it.

Making no bones about it: a skeletal friend serves as inspiration for the Drawing I students. Theron Morgan-Brown studies the way light works as he takes an unusual angle and starts with the nostril.



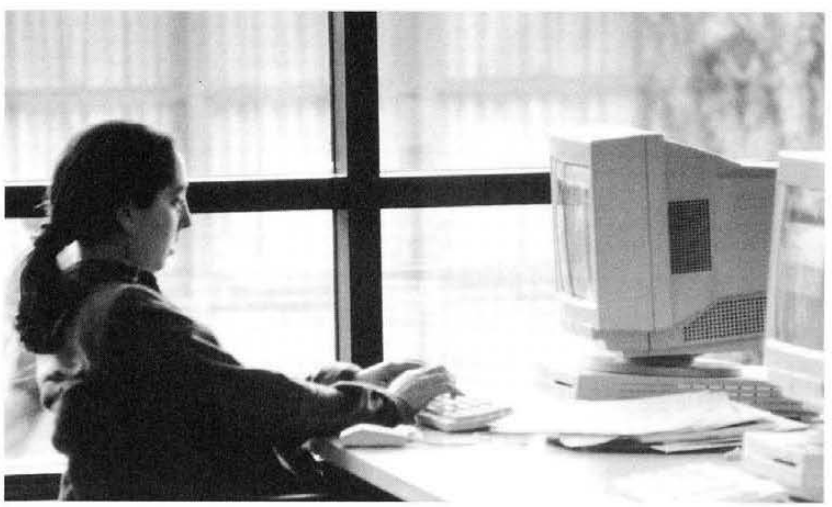


More Than Just a Nice Place to Study

L.C. IS FULL OF PEOPLE DOING DOZENS OF THINGS

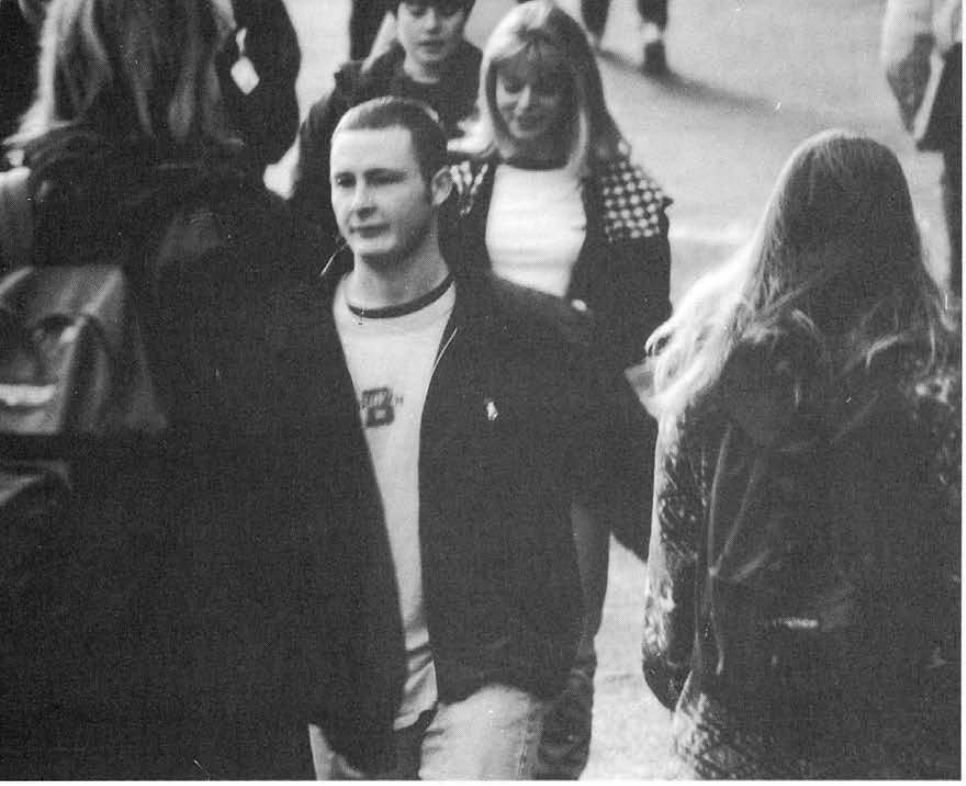
Campus, what a fun place. I like the fact that you can use the phones for free. I also enjoy the lime popcicles in the trail room and E-mail, it's everywhere, even in the Rusty Nail now. Hmmm. I guess that sums it up. It's pretty, we have some trees and concrete too. Parking on campus is kind of a pain but always an adventure that can involve some creativity.

But why did I really come here? The classes of course . . . I like my classes. Well sometimes. Okay, actually I'm pretty confused since I major in Business and minor in Art and dress like a SOAN major, and I look like a German exchange student, so I've been told. But enough about me, lets talk more about the campus. I liked living in the dorms for awhile. Always people around to distract me from my studies, which was nice. But now I live off campus and that's nice too, but in a different way. I do however wish that I got more of my phone messages and that I didn't have to always cook for myself. Yum, pasta again! ■

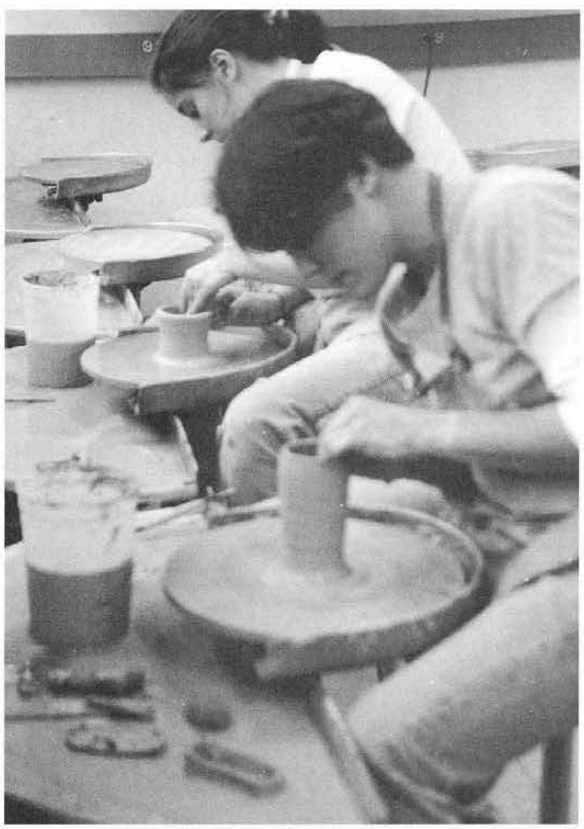


Bleah: spending a day typing away at the library is never any fun, but it's another necessary component of a college education.

- Anonymous (with good reason)

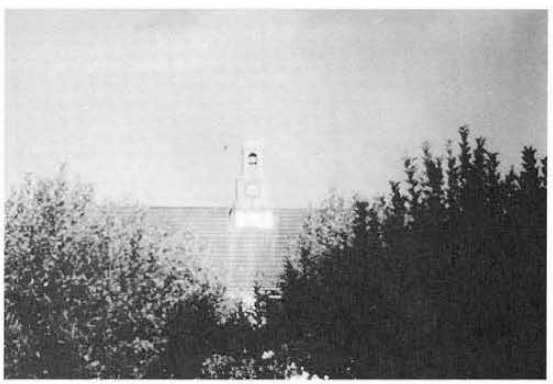


Leaf it to him: professor and metal artist Bruce West is renowned for his leaf sculptures.



above top: Kerry Kemper braves the crowds on the way to classes.

above: Hey! It's clay! The ceramics room on the first floor of the new Fields Building for the Visual Arts already has that warm, loved, wet-clay splattered look.



above top: amidst all the new buildings the old Albany Quadrangle bell tower still looks positively academic.

above: a Lewis & Clark think-tank: professors from various departments relate to each other about the Freshman core class, Inventing America.

PERSONAL PROJECTS ADD A LOT TO THE ENTHUSIASM IN WHICH SOMETHING IS TAKEN ON

this time, it's personal

For some reason nothing is more fun (as far as schoolwork goes) than doing somebody else's paper. I don't mean cheating, but if your roommate is writing something on almost any subject, it's hard not to want to put your opinion on the matter into their paper. When it comes to your own papers, no matter how hard your professor has worked to make the topic interesting . . . because it is YOUR assignment it somehow always seems dull and uninteresting. The only assignment that ever really escapes this monotonous fate are personal projects. They are interesting because there is so much of *you* there that you can't not be interested. Isn't it lucky then you naturally find yourself interesting?

Checking their notes: Faculty meetings in Stamm are a common event, though usually hidden from the eyes of most students. Here, professors give their opinion on what requirements prospective students should meet to gain acceptance to the College.

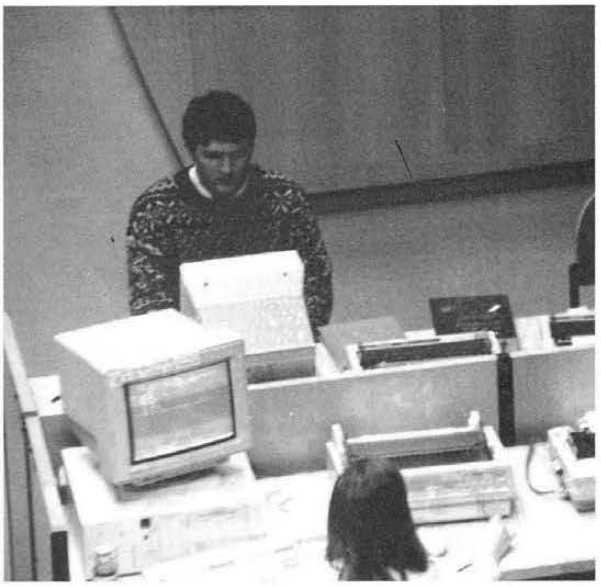
Luckily, the further you get on in Lewis & Clark, the greater opportunities there are for these personal projects. Of course the hideous term "thesis" gets thrown around like a dangerous hot potato, but by the time "thesis" actually has tangible meaning, it's not so horrible since in can entirely be about your interests in the last three and a half years. (This is of course only true is you haven't picked the wrong major . . . something that unfortunately isn't always discovered until you undertake said thesis.)

Of course not all majors lend themselves to a written paper exposing various cultural myths . . . but it doesn't mean that these majors let their graduates get out of a large, annoying project. If you are a music major you get to put on a recital, and if you are an art major you get to be part of the year end art show . . .

Not to be ignored though are the special projects and large, massive undertakings that can happen before your senior year ever approaches. Most famous in this category is the dreaded fate of all history majors . . . the Historical Materials Project which goes something along the line of this; "Take this unshuffled, badly written, illegible diary of a Pioneer who settled in Oregon and give an annotated footnote for every watering hole, Parson, and fauna they come across. You have two and a half months . . . GO!"

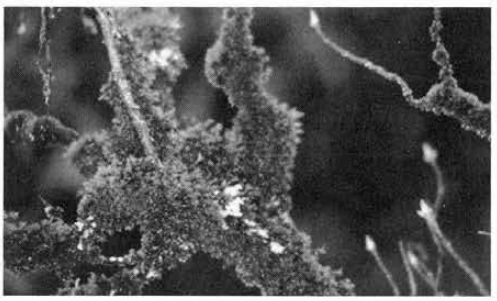
And yet, as much as people struggle through these things, I've nary heard a one say it wasn't rewarding, and most importantly . . . interesting. ■

Catherine Tucker creeps into her own little world with the help of a walkman to begin chiseling a wooden sculpture.



Henry Whitridge uses the year-old online card catalogue to look up topics for his history major.

Darkened readings against a backdrop of "The Brady Bunch": Senior Carrie Schneider's musical project "Velocity vs. Virtuosity" will be forever remembered for serving the audience Handi-Snacks while showing films of dissecting eyes. If you missed it, you really missed out. (free food!)



The Arts

WITH ONE NEW BUILDING AND A RENEWED VIGOR, THE L.C. FINE ARTS MADE OBSERVERS DO A

Double Take

There's a painting in the hall. Huge red doors, painted in primitive hand with the history of the world (practically) gathered in newspapers, notes and clippings, and placed in the window. It's by a student, Simon Crane and it's better (in my opinion) than most of the other professional paintings displayed in fields. One glance inside the painting studio, or ceramics, or sculpture, and it's easy to see that there is more where that came from.

"Leaf" by Mike Skrzynski

Meanwhile, students in the Fir Acres Theater are rehearsing desperately (only because opening night is days away) for the spring production. Called "The Representative," it is an original adaptation of Nikolai Gogol's play called "The Inspector General." This spring play is in addition to the enormously successful fall presentation of William Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing," and the always popular student directed one act plays in the black box theater.

Steps away in Evans, students are performing with Obo Addy, putting their palms to African drums to practice rhythm, rhythm, rhythm. Meanwhile, a few senior music majors such as Mindy Johnston, Amy Williams, and Evan Louden scramble to figure out last minute logistics of their senior recitals.

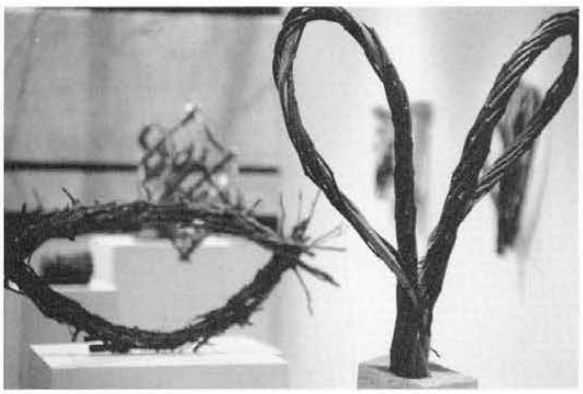
Two pink cows guard the main entrance of the new Gallery in the Aubrey Watzek Library, which was opened on February 27. It is a case of "it's about time!" since rare works from Lewis & Clark's own collection at last had a place to be displayed. The inaugural exhibit was called "Saturated Images: The 60s and the 70s," and included "Flash-November 22, 1963" by Andy Warhol and "Motorcycle Accident," by Duane Hanson from the College's archives.

Back in Fields, the huge group of art majors, over thirty this year, prepare their last minute works; such as Matt Harrington's corporate identity series, or Sierra Bird's portraits of her sister for the year end Student Show. Yes, it's everywhere, this fine arts stuff. 1996-97 more than ever! ■

Hero, played by Emily Stone, tells all to her attendants Becky Roscher and Ashana Chenoa. An amazed Beatrice, played by Amelia Norfleet, peeks from behind. This very well reviewed fall presentation of Shakespear's "Much Ado About Nothing," ran for six nights, most of which were sold out.

Photo by John Klicker Photo

Photo by Noah Lesser

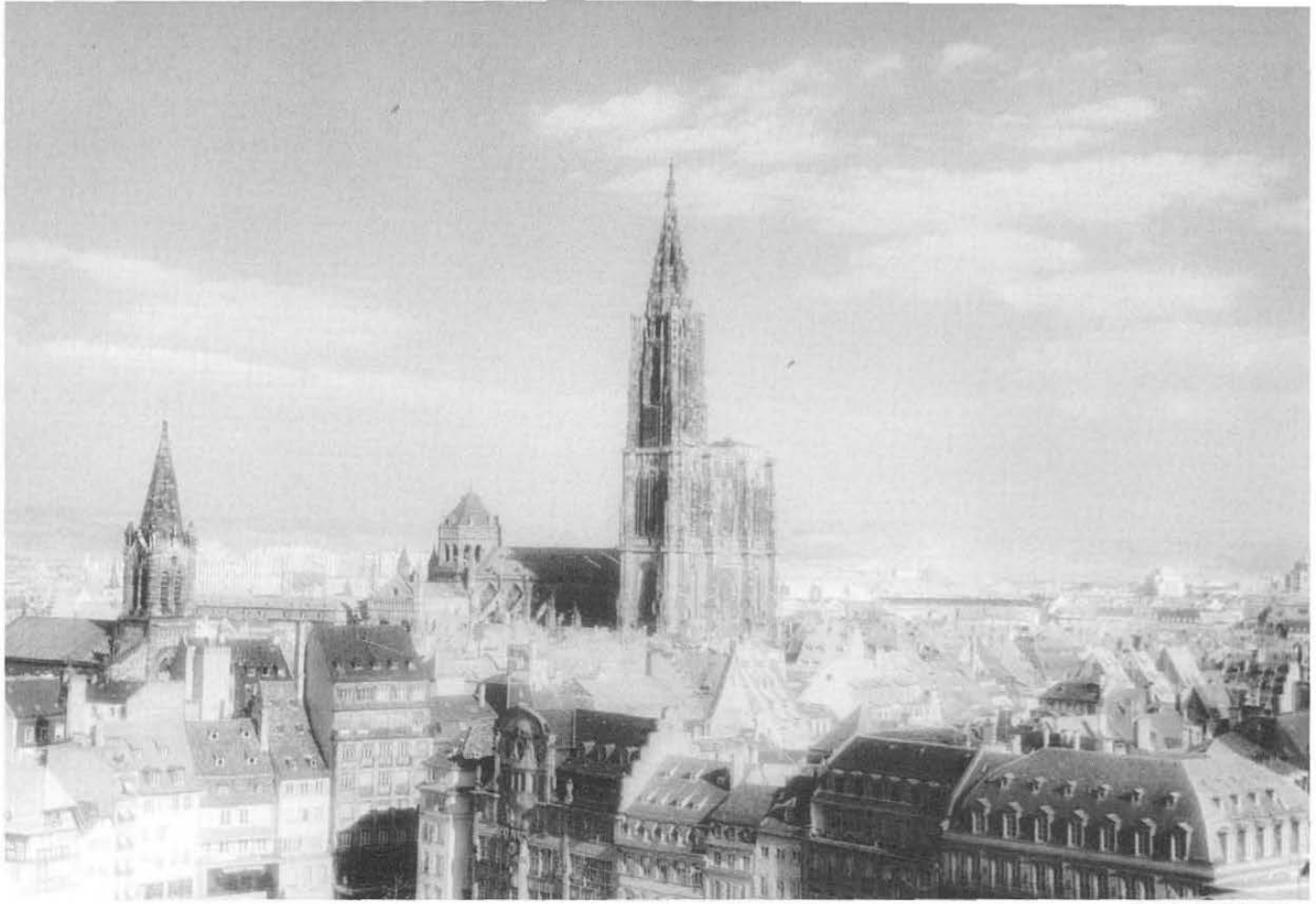


Utilizing the new gallery space in the Fields building, sculpture students put on an early February show based on workes made entirely of natural, gathered materials. Boxes and loops of twigs, leaves, and scrap wire made for an elegant and engaging exhibit.

Photo by John Klicker Photo

Zachery Greenblatt puffs out a fake belly while James Moore, Tim Morsman, Eli Modrone, and Leah Signs stand at attention in "Much Ado about Nothing".

far left: Banging on beds of bronze; Javanese Gamelan ensemble is a popular class for beginning and advanced music students.



A scenic view of Strasburg.

Photo by Kevin Cooley

Photo submitted by JoAnne Tennant

While on a ski trip in Garmish, Germany, JoAnne Tennant, Eliot Barron, Kirsten Dick, and Kate Kithil take time out to play with an "Eisholle."

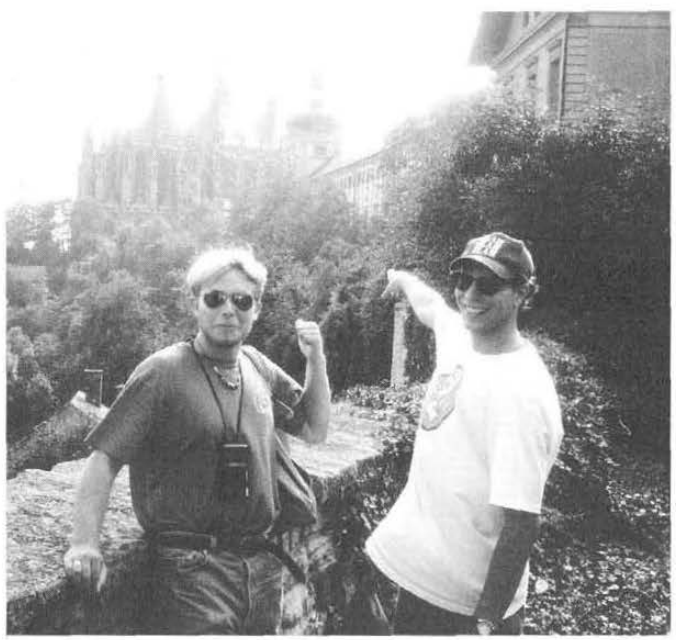


Photo submitted by Marc Johnson

Marc Johnson and a friend point out the cathedral in Kutna Hora, in the Czech Republic.

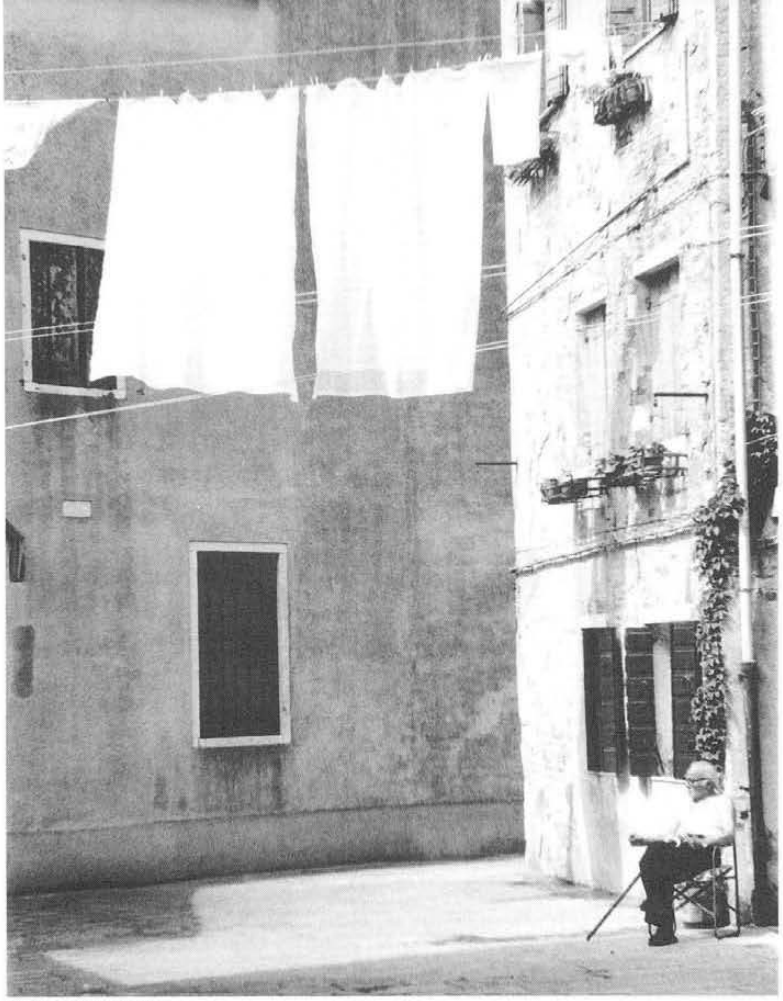


Photo by Kevin Cooley

above top: an old man guards his wash from a director's chair in Venice, Italy.

above: peeking from the window of dilapidated English ruins, James Moore gets the fullest from his Lewis & Clark trip to London.

When Time Slows

You almost have to catch yourself sometimes. While wandering around streets that seemed bizarre and unfathomable months ago, but now seem normal . . . almost. Except for the fact that children sometimes stare at you, and there are buildings thousands of years older than our Constitution just sitting around. And maybe the smell of something cooking, once strange and now mouthwatering.

More than half of the students here can understand this feeling . . . for even those that have traveled internationally before, many have never been anywhere for as long as a semester or a year. The semester programs, though a relatively short time in life, really starts to allow these places to sink in and no longer be too different. For even if you might be hard pressed to find a place like Tigard outside of the U.S. and Canada, the basics of life anywhere are predominately something you can at least relate too. Sure, some people might eat fried grasshoppers, or skewered baby chicks, but everyone still appreciates humor.

Although the beginning of every semester brings in a new crop of people who have returned from overseas who are sitting there, shaking there heads and blinking there eyes . . .Lewis & Clark still continues to send people again and again to destinations in Europe, Africa, Asia, Australia, . . .even as bizarre and unfathomable as New York City! ■

Photo by Kevin Cooley

Barren trees add to the desolution of the Pevé Luchaise cemetery in Paris.

"Prague or Bust": well sometimes you can do both. These sculptures sit at an outdoor market waiting for buyers.

Photo by Darren Drabeck

Smiling children line up for a photo in Kenya.

Photo submitted by Marc Castro

Painted fans: Marc Castro and Andy Chin prepare for the "Soccer Game of the Century" in Ecuador.

Photo by Jefna McCuistion

Don't Forget To Call HOME

It's the only thing Dorothy, even though she was in a fantastical and interesting place like OZ, wanted to do. She wanted to go home.

And it's almost too bad in a way, that after spending time in places where great works of art are a block walk away, or where people strap chickens and couches to their bicycles, or where households celebrate the dead in a vivid and happy festival every year, or where one can follow the footsteps of Willie Shakespeare, or where the REAL lattes were actually invented, that you must return to a place where money really counts again, classes must be attended and there isn't too much hope of holding them outside, you might still be under drinking age, and your papers are graded down for run-on sentences. (Thank goodness I don't have that problem.)

We are lucky though that we can see some of the places in the world as early as we can and in the time period that we live in. Some of the most interesting international relationships have come out of the furthering contact between nations. The places we are visiting have been discussed in the history books, the news and even in pop songs, as The Pet Shop Boys were discussing these things back in 1989:

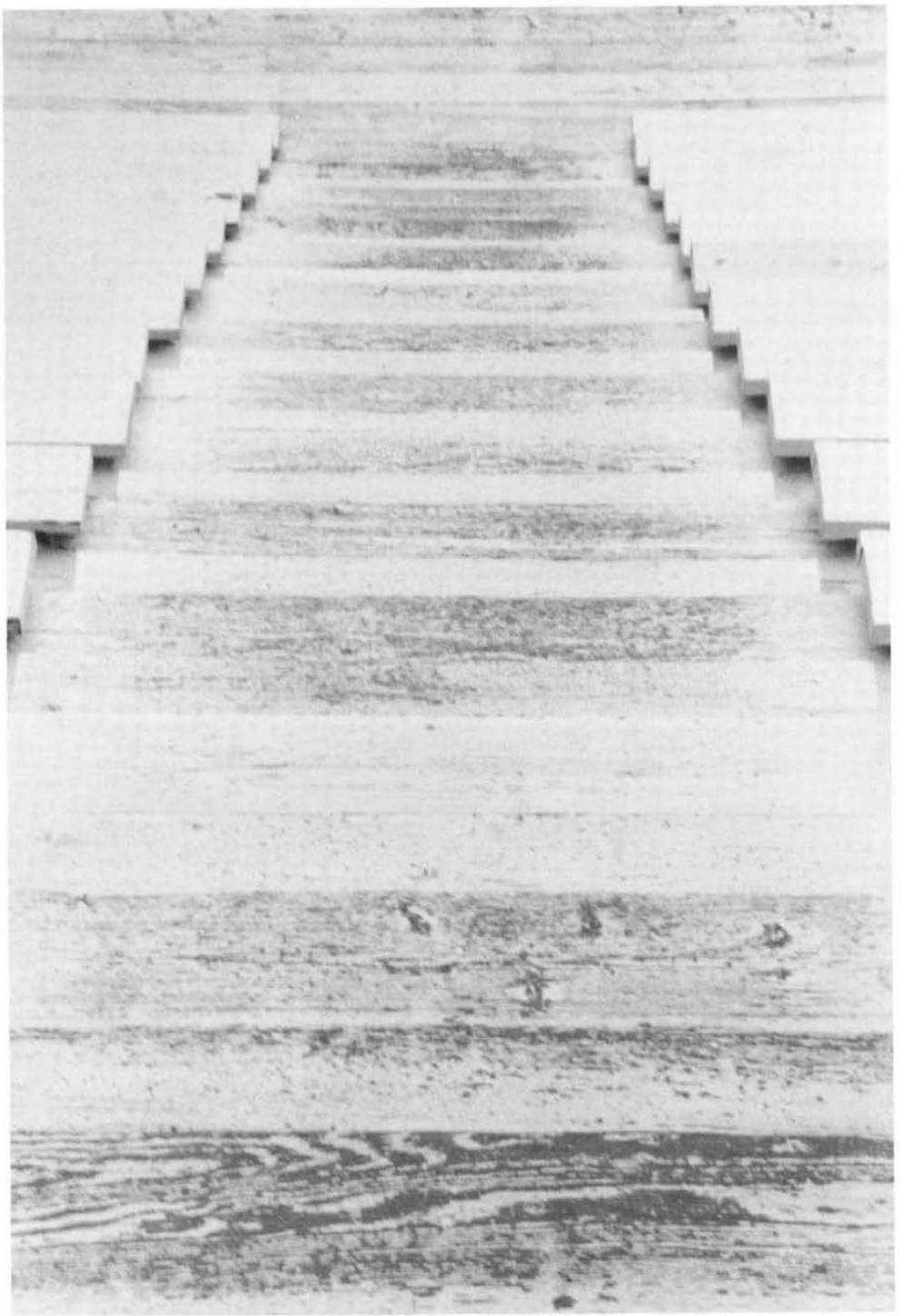
Photo by Jefna McCuistion

Charmaine Houseman takes a minute out to dial home from Venice, Italy.

"Dictation being forced in Afghanistan, revolution in South Africa taking a stand, people in Eurasia on the brink of oppression, I hope it's going to be all right." *-from It's Alright*

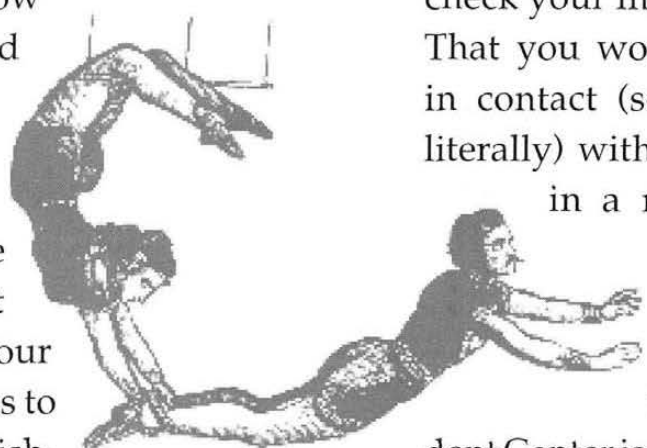
But in the midst of world interest and opinion, here we are like National Geographic photographers, being sent to get our take on all of these countries, and to bring it back home and share it with everyone else; our families, our classmate, and our friends.

It's just too bad that international air travel is not quite as easy as just clicking your heels. ■



Layers of Motion

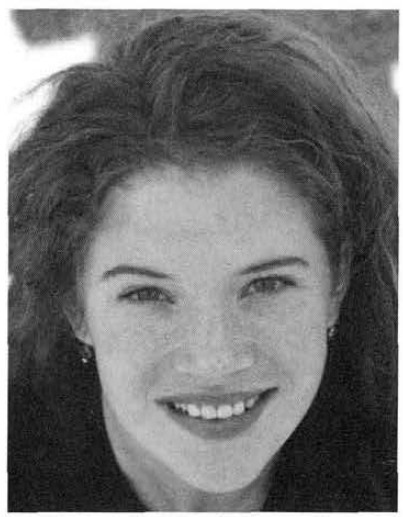
A normally uneventful tour group of prospective students and their parents leave the front of the Manor House to make a short jaunt to visit Templeton. They only make it as far as the lawn outside when they are waylaid by a series of rainbow colored balloons, and everyone stops to stare at Jason Mokrovitch, who looks elaborately like Marie Antoinette at the moment. The tour guide laughs and tries to explain as one of two fish-netted, sunglassed, bouf- fant hair-dooed males throws a mallet over his should, "And this is, er, Drag Croquet."



Bemused parents and their giggling offspring pass, getting a true taste of Lewis & Clark.

The next day, along the same path you are almost walloped with a foam and duct-tape covered cat-o-nine-tails. It's the Gaming Club doing something that can rally only be described as a Medieval walloping brou-ha-ha under the shade of the ancient trees next to the Manor House. Their capes and foam bats flying, you watch for a bit . . .a little mesmerized, and then walk on to check your mail.

That you would come in contact (sometimes literally) with so much in a matter of days just on the way to the Student Center is not so unusual; with over fifty organized student groups (the actually organizational skills of some are still under debate, but they are recognized as being organized) there are plenty of things to be going on. Of course sometimes some of the most interesting things come from the NON-organized groups. But that's a whole story in and of itself . . . stories best left to the imagination. ■



above top: criss-crossing branches hold in the sky of late winter.
above: Robyn Bipes
opposite: deserted and in need of a paint job: the steps and bleachers of Griswold Stadium wait for better weather to bring in fans.

College Outdoors

GETTING BACK TO NATURE . . . BUT WITH A Vengeance!

Sometimes you just have to get out of this little cave of learning; look up from the hum of fluorescent lights, and see the sky . . . stretching on for miles.

You can see lots of sky in the Anza Borrego Desert.

Photo by Amy Klein

Carsten Schlichting takes a breather from rafting on the Deschutes River.

And luckily, College Outdoors is more than willing to take you there.

One of the best of other national programs of its kind, College Outdoors is here to see that anyone who wants to commune with nature can, regardless of previous skill. One of the best things about this organization is that there are offerings, like beginning and immediate cross country ski clinics that actually teach participants how to do the basics and there are also programs, like Rafting the Canyonlands of Utah's Green River, that helps the experienced gain even more skills and get a credit in the process.

What makes this program work so well, is a mix of every type of outdoor activity, from bird watching to building igloos, as well as the great equipment that College Outdoors provides. The time frames are helpful too, students have a choice of day trips, weekend trips and during Spring Break, longer trips to places like the Canyonlands of Utah. Also very popular is the Nature Conservatory Environmental Service Project which lets students perform an actual botanical inventory of various National Parks; this year participants went to Santa Cruz Island in the Channel Islands National Park in California. Also, the New Student Orientation trips are a great way for first year students to meet people before they ever even get to campus.

But by far the best thing about College Outdoors is that all of these services are provided at a break even price, so most people can afford these trips. And remember, if it wasn't for C.O., how often would you get to spend the night in a yurt? ■

Photo by Amy Klein

As the sun rises during a NSO trip hike, Chris Davis gets a boost from his new friends Alexa Le Plante, Ben Luman, and Trina Schneider.

Long evening shadows illuminate the unbelievable scenery of the Steens Mountains.

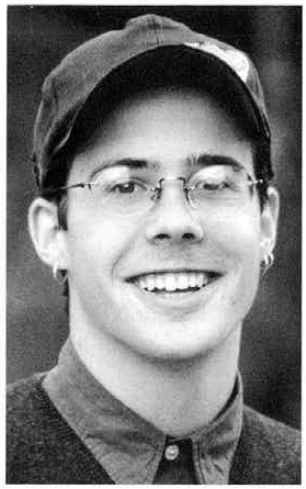
Photo by Jefna McCuistion

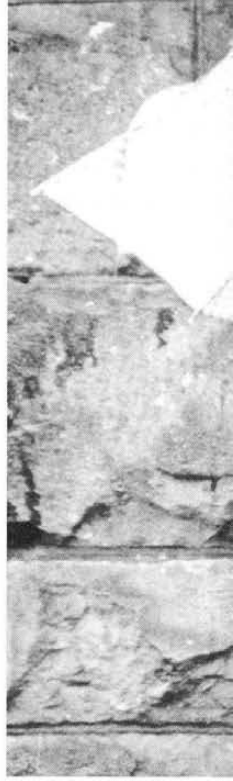
Photo submitted by College Outdoors

In lush surroundings, Sonja Engelsen, Caroline Pope, Sara King, Matt DiFrancesca, and Annie Lovejoy peer over a map to check the topography of the mountains on a College Outdoor Environmental Service Project.

Photo submitted by College Outdoors

The people that make it all happen: the 1996-97 College Outdoors Staff. (BR/L-R) Gracey Pifer, Miel Davis, Ben Luman, Lindsay Paquay, Dave Elmore (intern), Brooke Denegre. (FR/L-R) Joe Yuska (director), Wes Stone, Travis Southworth-Neumeyer, Matt DiFrancesca, Lori Moore (office staff), Amy Klein, Nathan Fey.





BLAME IT ON THE Weather You know What

Photo by Liz Weber

Once in very long whiles, the sun comes out in Portland. When it does, no matter the actual temperature, it drags students out from buildings to read, play frisbee, or simply bathe in the unusual warmth.

Milli Vanilli said it best . . . sick as that may be. Actually, I guess it wasn't actually Rob and Fab that said it best was it? But anyway, whoever the creative genius behind the tune, "Blame It On the Rain" was made a good point. You can blame it on the rain, any time, any place. Because the rain don' mind, and the rain don' care and heck, you've got to blame it on something.

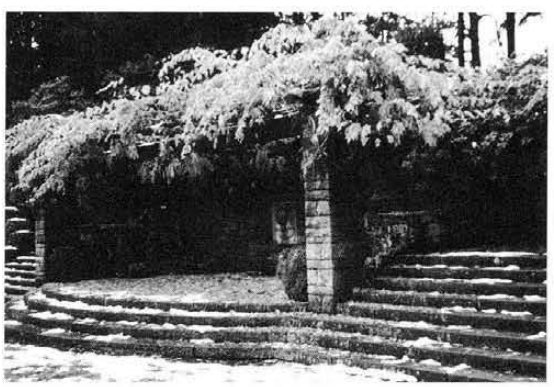
Well this year, we could blame the floods, the landslides, the snow, the ice, and the FREEZING RAIN on that wet stuff from the sky. (By the way, the reason I capitalized FREEZING RAIN is because that's the way all the Portland Weather Forecasters said it . . . "Tomorrow, we might, (Looking excitedly from side to side) have . . . FREEZING RAIN! OHMIGOSH FOLKS! FREEZING RAIN! DOESN'T IT JUST SOUND HIDEOUS?"

I shouldn't joke, FREEZING RAIN is a dangerous weather condition not to be toyed with. Not that you can really toy with freezing rain anyway but . . .

oh man. Here I went again, WAAAAYYY off the subject. Sorry. But I can bring up all the major points in a few sentences:

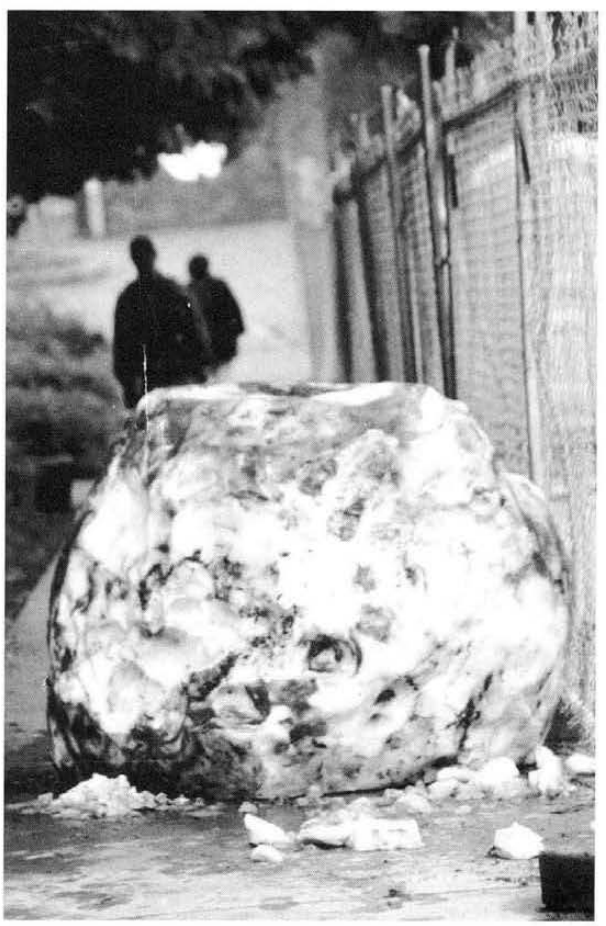
This school year. Bad weather. Not as bad as last year, but pretty bad just the same. Classes got canceled. Power outages everywhere. Floods, fires, famine. One out of three ain't . . .well that is pretty bad huh? But not as bad as FREEZING RAIN! ■

Californian Amethyst Brown holds a gingham umbrella against the fall showers. She laughs when Portland News Stations give Extended Weekly Forecasts, quipping that "They can give an extended forecast well into May . . . RAIN!"



above top: a confusion of seasons: the Wisteria is still not yet dead, but an early November snowfall gives premonitions of winter approaching.

above: "FREEZING RAIN!" warned the weather reports. School closed early for one false alarm but remained open for the second report that proved right.



Physical Plant probably had a ball making this gigantic snowball that stretched against the chain-link fence, blocking the path to Olin.

THE VARIETY OF ACTIVITIES OFFERED AT L.C. SCREAM AT YOU TO

Happenings

Do something!

So there's nothing to do you say? Oh yeah? Says I.

Evidently, you have been living in a cave. Case in point; glance at just a few days in time shall we? On March first, the day after the big Fields Building dedication, ISLC put on their annual International Fair, entitled this year "Through the Eyes of All." Later that evening you could pick from a South Indian Classical Music performance in the Chapel, or the Radio Flyers and Freaks of Nature playing the Plattform, OR a showing of "Trainspotting" in council chambers. Then rest a bit because, (OR JOIN YEARBOOK) come Wednesday, the Annual Gender Studies Symposium is taking over Templeton . . . with a few signs up from the International dinner still hanging around.

That of course is just talking about the things that are big, exciting, and looked forward too all year long (LIKE THE YEARBOOK). . . also within that time were the more individual, less public things going on, such as two Women's tennis games, two men's baseball games, and a senior recital by Evan Louden in (appropriately) Evans Auditorium. A particularly important thing to note, besides this being only five days in the life of Lewis & Clark, all of these things, including the huge public events such as the International Fair, or the Gender Studies Symposium are fully or partly run by students. And even events like the bands playing the Plattform are dependent on student support for their success. At Lewis & Clark, you have huge choices of what you can do; Circle K, Black Student Union, Chinese Club, KLC, crew or rugby, just to name a few of the over 50 clubs and organizations offered here. Plus, since L.C. is so small you can actually get involved on the things that you want to. Nothing to do? Get out of your cave. (AND JOIN YEARBOOK) ■

Randomly Overheard

These were quotes overheard in the normal course of a semester at L.C.. Quotees are anonymous, but perhaps they will recognize themselves:

"Aura dropped her potted meat product!"

"Kissing in the hall is fun! You should try it !"

" If I had a Swiss Army Knife with a laser pointer, I'd be the coolest person I know."

A quietly haunting, rain splattered day adds to the power of this message outside Templeton during National Aids Week.

Photo courtesy of The Jazz Tree, by Dana Lixenberg

On February 22, L.C.'s Arts Alive! series offered jazz saxophone master Joshua Redman in a sold out concert in the Chapel.

They put the "Fun" in "Fundamental"! The Christian fellowship on campus consistantly breaks out of the stuffy image that haunts them by posting modern and humourous signs around campus to advertise their cause.

Wheelers and dealers: the Mardi Gras theme for Casino Night '97, made the already highly attended event swarm with students ready to gamble. After waiting in long lines to get in (the wait was relieved a bit by a band set up right outside the door) participants were handed feathered masquerade masks and beads upon entry. People excitedly tried to build up their stock piles for the largest amount of raffle items ever. In addition to the old standbys, a new feature, a wedding chapel run by "Elvis Priestly," proved popular.

CON-STRUC-TION ZONE

AT LONG LAST THE THREE YEAR OLD SIGNATURE PROJECT IS FINISHED

Finally!

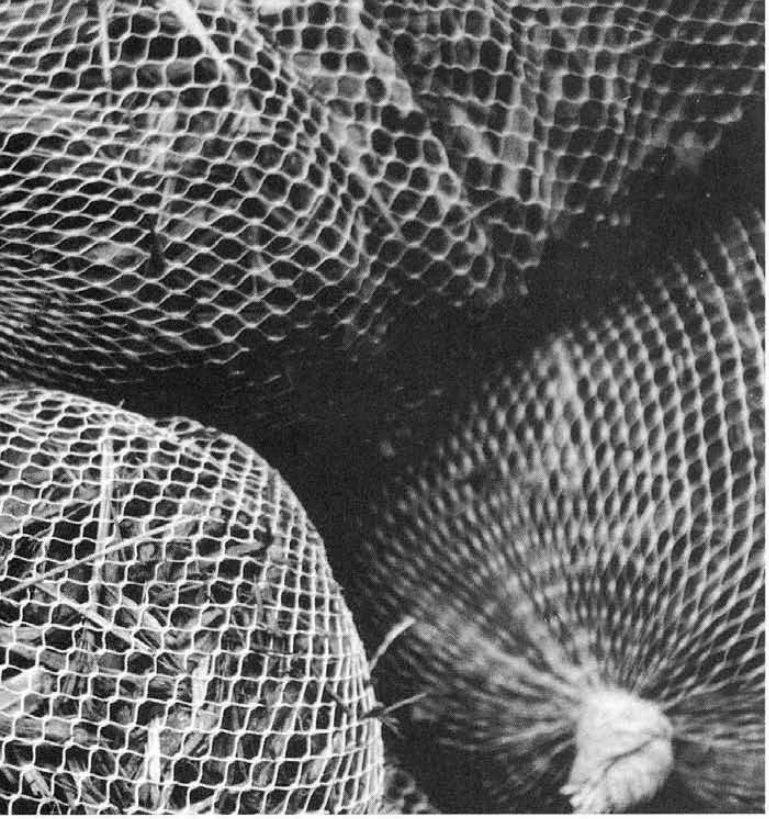
Life at LC has been fairly quiet. No more pounding, hammering, or ringing in your ears as you pass the library. The three building Signature Project that went underway in June 1995, has reached completion this year. With the fences gone, once again the walkways surrounding the library are crowded with students. The Hoffman Construction company who completed the project had hoped to finish earlier, however due to bad weather and limited accessibility to the site the completion date was delayed. The Watzec Library was completed last year, the Fred W. Fields Center Art Building and the James F. Miller Building have been in use since the fall.

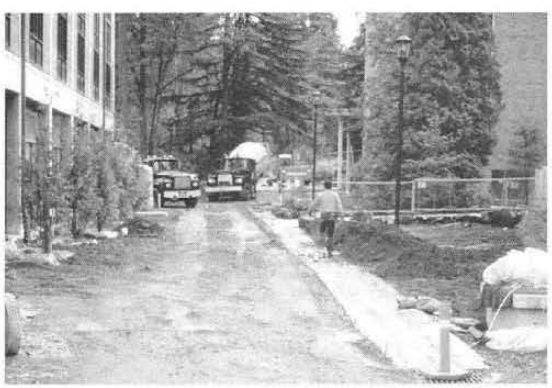
Think we are done with all this construction? Think again. The new Arts and Humanities buildings are just a part of the college's Master Plan. Once the plan is carried out the image around here will be very different. They have already begun construction in the Manor House in order to improve work spaces, visitor and admissions facilities. The Gatehouse will become the visitor arrival area, turning Gate 1 into the main gate. The plan is to have a roundabout at Gate 1 which they hope will improve safety, slow traffic, and increase the gate's visibility. They also plan to put walkways and curbs on Palatine Hill Rd. This they hope to have completed by Sept. 1997. ■

-Illana Lorelli

above top: bark chip bags tried valiantly to keep a winter deluge of muddy rain water from ruining the new path and plantings.

above: Bob Pamplin and President Michael Mooney shake hands to seal the deal that would renovate the Aubrey Watzek Library and build the Fields and Miller Buildings.



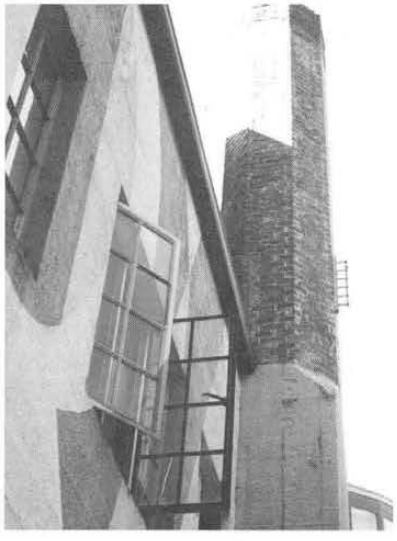


before: chain-link fences kept students walking the perimeter of the campus while stones were laid for the new pathway to the Alumni circle.

after: opened right before Winter Break, the path connects the campus with a much more accessible web.

The new Fields Center for the Visual Arts is used long into the night, and the eerie moon is no match for the studio lights.

And Zen there were rocks: attention was paid in earnest to the landscaping of the new buildings too, providing these Zen-like rocks placed ascetically and aesthetically in the gravel of the Alumni circle.



Of course Peebles had its charm, and many were sad to see it go. But the nice old windows and painted exterior were not compensation enough for the lack of facilities and cramped quarters inside the old art department.

Originally in the estate greenhouse that got blown down during a windstorm in '62, the famous Monkey Gate was reattached to Peebles, and now has a permanent spot in the window of the Fields Building office window, after being buffed and shined.

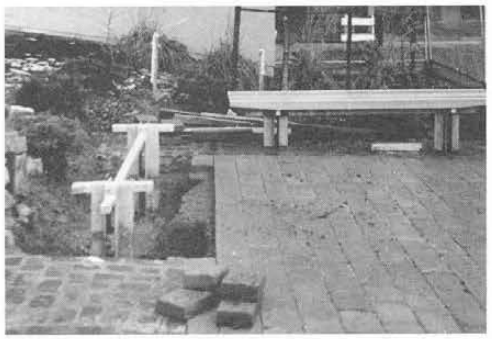
When the last cement block was laid, and students were finally allowed to walk all over, the beauty of the new buildings were finally appreciated. One early morning a student stops in his tracks to look at the new facade of the Miller building.

Aftermath!

. . . COMES ENGLISH, HISTORY OR BASICALLY ANY SUBJECT YOU DESIRE IN THIS BEVY OF NEW BUILDINGS!

There is the whys and the whats that come with construction going on year after year. You know, the things like elevation and topography. And then there is the realness of how it made you feel and the actual impact it had on your life everyday.

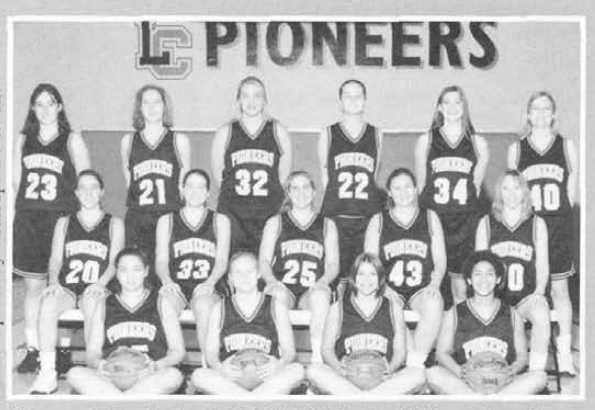
For the past three years we have had to detour our days, and most of us here can't remember Lewis & Clark before construction edged its way inward. Most intrusive was the 1994-95 renovation of the Aubrey Watzek Library. Students and construction workers had to work around each other within a still open building. Building up from the middle and turning what was outside inside, while students typed away at papers right in front of the windows of the second floor wasn't easy for either side. Signs taped up saying "Do not look at welding flash!" lent an element of danger into our everyday, hum drum existence.



New places to sit: four benches were installed right in front of the library. A good location, this place to sit was badly needed.

And then as the dust cleared and the library was open for business for the year of 1995-96, Peebles Art Building was torn down, and the quaint walkway from the dorms through lower campus was blocked off leaving only a small, cramped walkway at the most inconvenient spot of all of campus was the new main thoroughfare, and hammering and pile driving were moved from the library to the adjoining property where they were slightly less loud. Meanwhile, the temporarily displaced Art Department was moved to the leaky, structurally unsound basement of Albany; ceramics was placed in the abandoned Gallagher House up by Hartzfeld (A dwelling deemed uninhabitable for even the student media) and photography students were shipped via the unreliable RAZ bussing service to the PSU campus. But as the new building finally took shape and people were allowed in the beginning of this year, amidst horrible rumors about the cement being poured wrong and having to be done over, everyone waited with baited breath (too many tuna sandwiches?) for the final last touch. FINALLY the last cement block was laid and the walkways were reopened, allowing a huge new center for walking and talking (good name for a movie) to emerge. The contractors did a good job of melding the old existing beauty of the landscape into the new, and so already these new areas feel like home to most of us. Students, in their own way, have given marks of approval to these new additions. Not so much vocally, but bysitting on the stairs or hanging around the doors to smoke. Welcome the buildings and thank the people! ■

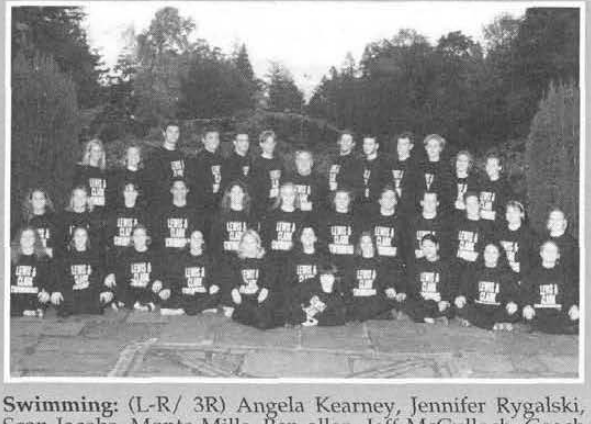
GIVING IT MORE THAN A sporting Chance



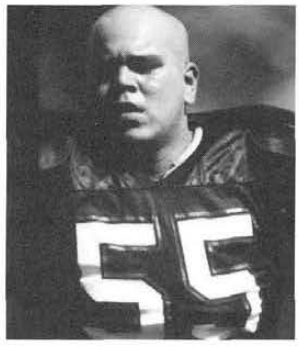
All team photos by Visual Sports Network

Women's Basketball: (L-R/ 3R) Kasha White, Kaya Stone, Stacey Cottle, Ociana Eagen, Gwen Forrest, Sara Hayes (2R) Misty Fillbach, Kim Wright, Kim Howard, Sonja Peterson, Andrea Hopkins (FR) Johnny Barbett, Chris Kreger, Adrianne Barnes, Jayme Tyler

Women's Volleyball: (L-R/ 3R) Christina Holloway, Holly James, Asst. Coach Mark Lazich, Asst. Coach Mark Timby, Jana Shorb, Amber Smith (2R) Carrie Hamer, Kim Howard, Dacia McCormick, Coach Kathy Walker, Maile Barrett, Kasey Cordell, Tara Hockett (FR) Raina Kiewel, Michele Madison, Cindy Chan, Terri Nagao



Swimming: (L-R/ 3R) Angela Kearney, Jennifer Rygalski, Sean Jacobs, Monte Mills, Ben allen, Jeff McCulloch, Coach Don King, Eric Davis, Bjorn Larson, Mike Daems, Andy Holder, Phoebe Haynes, Karin Hieta (2R) Kari Borgen, Jamie Wagner, Tia White, Kellii Moreau, Janessa Craig, Amanda Storer, Kate ireland, Shawn Hazen, Brian Arvidson, Ashley Schmitt, Mary Beth Christopher, Michelle Bennitt (FR) Emily Payne, Ashlee Hill, Merry Warner, Karen Bureker, Kaija Schilde, Tia Henderson, Summer Simon, Tammy Beckman, Erica Somes, Carolyn Wulf



This is year brought many hard earned victories, as well as some disappointments to our athletes here at Lewis and Clark. The women's volleyball team finished the season with a record of 7-27. The men's football team ended their season with a record of 4-6. We are all counting on those teams to come back and win it all next year.

The men's basketball team really came out an showed us how it felt t win. They ended thei exciting season, at on point they were hold ing first place, with record of 22-6. Junio Brooks Meek, wa named on the All- American sec ond team. Another player Whitney Brake, a junior, was given honorable mention as an All American. It will be exciting to se Brooks and Whitney play nex year. Women's basketball did no fair quite as well, with a record o 8-15. However it was always fu to see the team work and spiri with which they played. ■

-Liz Webe

A solitary sport: Sophomore Merry Warner breaks the crystalline surface of the water to finish her butterfly stroke.

Unless otherwise noted, all action photos on this page by Steve Gibbons

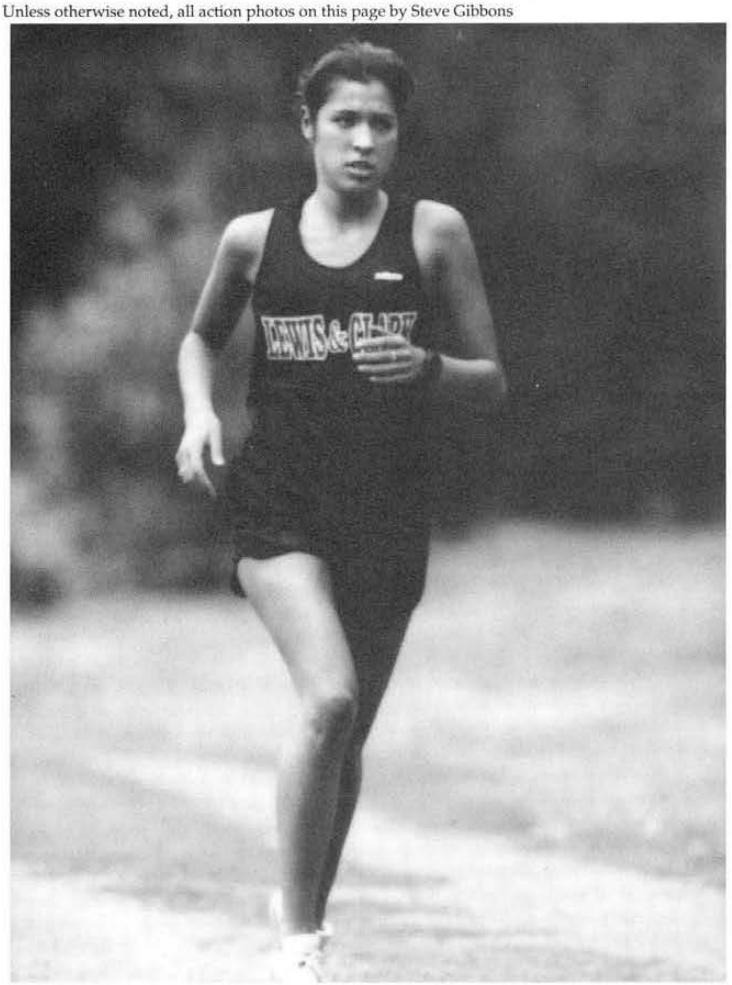
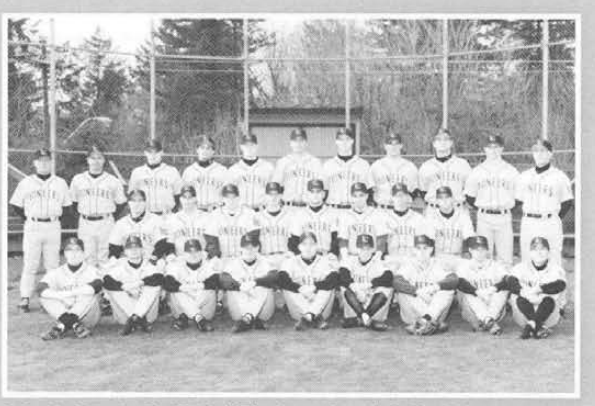


Photo submitted by Anthony VanNice

Ultimate players; Steve Marx tosses the frisbee to Anthony Van Nice.

Senior point guard Perry Lam looks for an opening to pass.

Sophomore Marisa Quinn pounds the pavement as L.C.'s top cross-country runner.

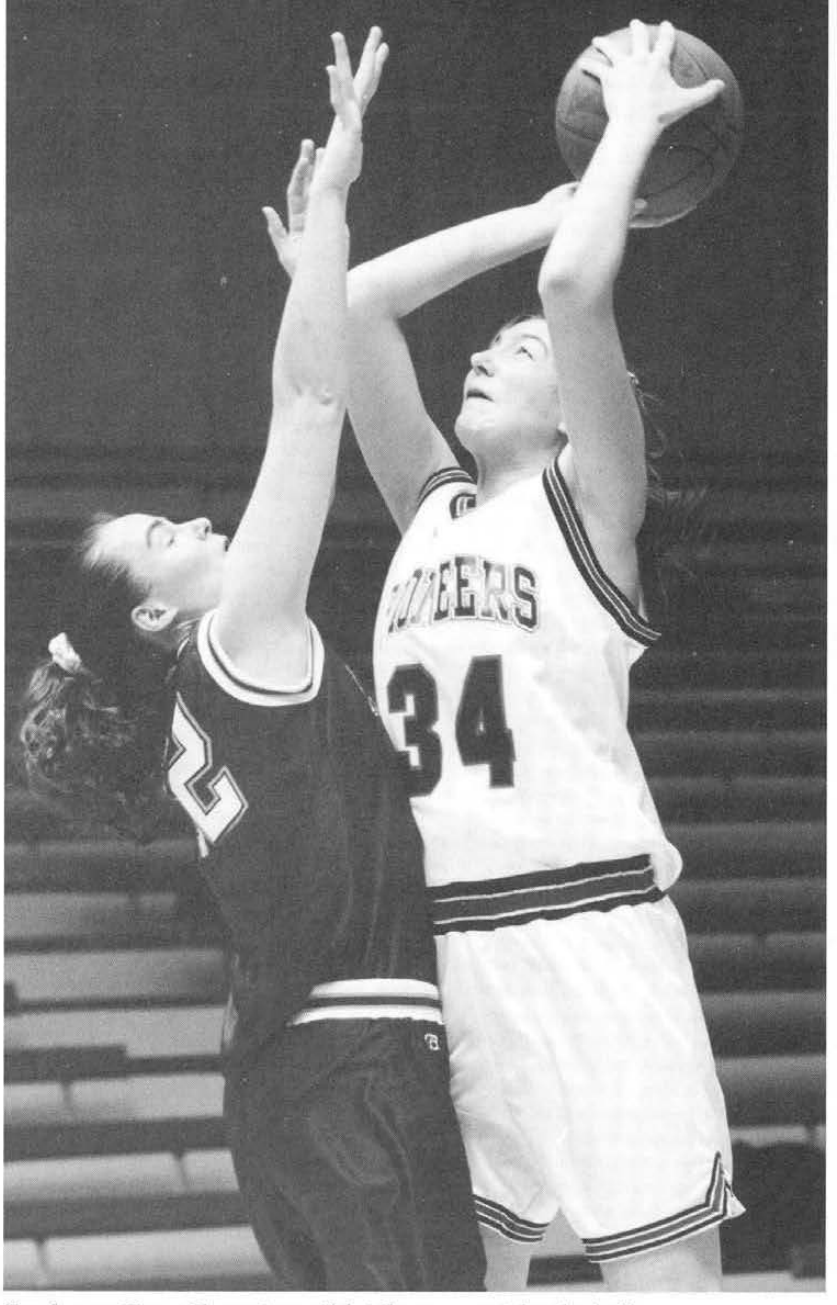


Men's Baseball: (L-R/3R) Asst. Coach Mike Meyers, Asst. Coach Mick Ellett, Scott Kennedy, Koko Hunt, Brian Mullaly, Jamie Anderson, Justin Duling, Chuck Borg, Avi Goldyne, Richard Roberts, Head Coach Jerry Gatto (2R) Grayson Pounder, Jason Greenberg, Ryan Baxter, Corbin Roberst, Evan Elken, Corey Maynard, Joey Vida, Joel Herron, (FR) Toren Lafler, Matt Mireiter, Chad Hinton, Brian Mitchell, Jay lambert, Mark Jones, J. Miller, Adam Seligman, Kimito Mishina

All action photos on this page by Steve Gibbons

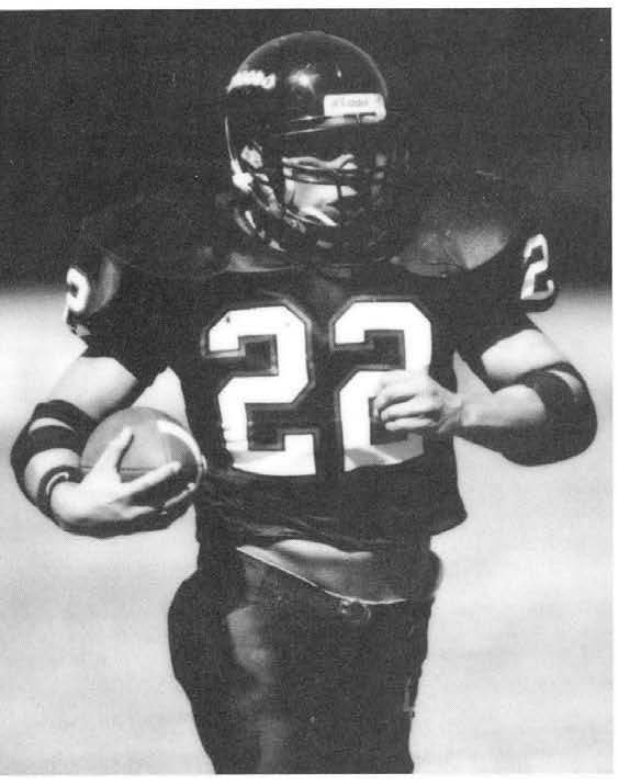
Softball: (L-R/ 2R)Andrea Schunke, Kristin Flickinger, Kasey Cordell, Kim Howard, Monique Radman, JoAnne Tennent, Jennifer Rensch (FR)Adrianne Barnes, Annie Stockton, Chris Kreger, Jayme Tyler

Track & Field: (L-R/3R) Aaron Gibbs, Cameron Kilgore, Nate Giovanetti, Ben Cornett, Leif Peterson, Theron Morgan-Brown, Head Coach David Fix, Derek Jaques, Andrew Vanderjack, Cletus Coffey, James Taylor, Gabe Larson (2R) Betsey Polhemus, Andy Letourneau, Seth Hoffberg, Greg Ilk, Emily Harvey, Daniel Ruprecht, Ryan Conway, John Cochran, Bobby brown, Anne Stone, Keith Ochoa, Dan Reichenbach, Maile Barrett



Freshman Gwen Forrest won't let the enemy take the ball.

PROUDLY KNOWN AS Pioneers with Balls



Jr. Jesse Ortiz runs with the ball, demonstrating the form that made him this years 2nd Team All-American.

Also this year, the swim team sent nine of its swimmers to Nationals up in Washington. Four of the swimmers were men and five were women. Four of the women got honorable mention as All-Americans.

One of the women, a freshmen named Ashley Schmitt, also broke a school record. We're looking forward to watching her help the team in the three years to come.

At the beginning of the spring season, the men's baseball team has a record of 3-8. We are counting on them to pull it out and show the rest of the league what they are really made of. In track news, a school record of ten feet on the pole vault was broken by a junior named Karen Bureker.

To all of our athletes; great job this year! Lewis & Clark is counting on all of the returning players to come out next year with victory on your minds. ■ *-Liz Weber*

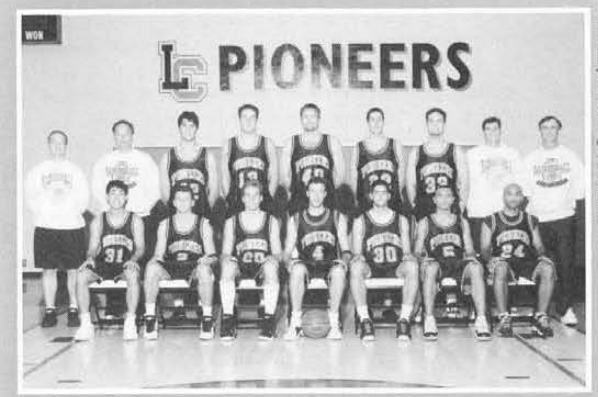


Photo by Visual Sports Network

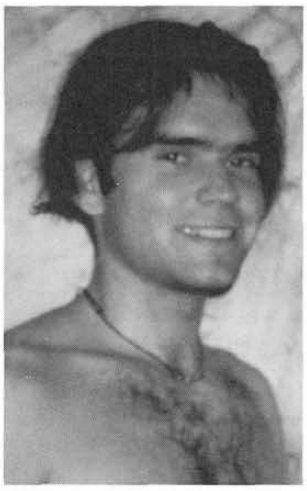
Men's Basketball: (L-R/ 2R) Asst. Coach Bob Pierce, Asst. Coach Mark Swenson, Marc Puccioni, Whitney Brake, Jeff Flowers, eric Kingsa, Aaron Moszer, Asst. Caoch Tim Gaillard, Head Coach Bob Gaillard (FR) Perry Lam, Brooks Meek, Derek Stephens, Mike Slone, Elijah Effinger, Chance Gilford, Chris Treadwell.

Photo by Visual Sports Network

Cross Country: (L-R/3R) Jeremy Brown, Daniel Ruprecht, Theron Morgan-Brown, Ken Parks, Leif Peterson, Andrew Vanderjack, Anne Stone (2R) Max English, Michelle Bond, Andy Letourneau, Mark Despain, Coach David Fix, Emily harvey, Juniper Hunter, Jen Osteen, Marisa Quinn (FR) Kala Boyce, Anna Jovanovich, Kim Iopa, Dorothy Farris, Mandi Handford, Vanessa Chrisman, Megan Lockett

Photo submitted by Anthony Van Nice

Ultimate Frisbee: (L-R/ 2R) Noah Lesser, Steve Marx, Alex Luboff, Anthony VanNice, Alfred Barter, George Klien, Cam Spaulding (FR) John Russel, Sam Wilcox, Justin Chang, Chris Taylor



MEDIA: MORE THAN A LOT OF Pulp Fiction

Kamla Hurst is the editor of *Synergia*, stepping in after no editor was found last spring.

Media

Your eyes are fuzzy; closing from time to time against your will, and rather blurry with tired tears when they open again.

Well, that's what you get for coming to see the 3 A.M. showing of "Taxi Driver" during the 72 hour movie fest. Yawning, you kick over the free cup of coffee you placed on the floor below you; movies at three in the morning aren't so bad, but considering you've been here since nine . . . well . . .

The latest: a fresh stack of Friday Pioneer Logs await passing readers.

This movie madness is sponsored by *Picture This Productions*, which was overseen this year by coordinator Steve Walter. And this is also the same organization that gives us weekly installations of *LCTV*, which grabs stragglers by their mailboxes and brings in fans right before the Saturday Sofa movies with the appeal of light and sound.

Meanwhile, what *KLC* lacks in visual presentation it makes up for in attitude. With blaring sound and various formats that suits the whims of their D.J.'s, this years general manager Paul Bradley was in charge of creating a vibrant atmosphere with a new range of shows . . . no matter what Rich Pizor might have said about it in his editorial to the *Pioneer Log*, notorious this year for a slew of Editorial submissions. Not all of these were popular of course, most were downright controversial (such as Pizor's) but the fact that they were printed gave everyone on campus conversation fodder.

Where some large changes came this year was in the Annual Publications; especially within the *Meridian* and *Lit-review*. Co-steered by Catherine Mulhall and Laura Provinzino, the *Meridian* came out with flying colors . . . literally; a bright new cover and beautiful black and white photos set off the literature which ranged from research papers to poetry. The Lit-Review, this year entitled "Ribbit," was put together by a larger than ever staff from over 300 submissions. "We've encountered a lot of enthusiasm from the staff, says Rachel Webster, who co-edited this year with Juliana Nelson who added, "Personally, we put all of our creativity into it; we were excited by all the possibilities." Kamla Hurst and Ruxy Lazarescwere brave editors who took on the publications *Synergia* and *Polyglot* mid-year.

And of course there's us, this book you hold in your hand. But since yearbooks are a type of manufactured nostalgia the minute they come out, they do not fall within the range of the other types of media. Yearbooks are entirely retrospective and not very proactive (that 90's word) in general. True as that is though, I still content myself with the knowledge that ten years down the line you might very well still have this book tucked away somewhere, a little bent, but still full of love. Ha! ■

Arguing it out: Limbering up for a skit for LCTV, Ulysses Guidotti, Luis Rossi, and Doc Arnt are ready to take out the camera and do a spoof on the superiority of LCTV over the Pio Log. It was all started by a "top ten list" the sports section printed about the superiority of the paper over LCTV.

Marni Handley pushes Ben Harfst to work. As the co-editors of the *Pioneer Log* they have to motivate each other as well as staff member Matt Harrington.

Photo submitted by KLC

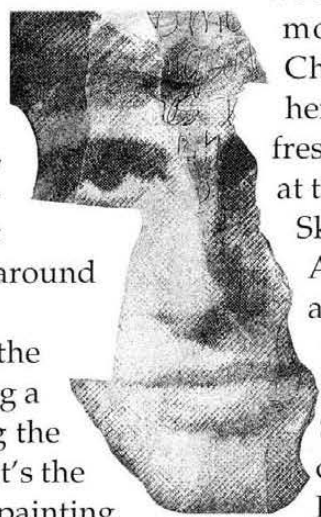
Drew Clark takes time out from his radio program on KLC.

Typical media decor: a gigantic metal sculpture weilds a soft drink cup on his spear in the main office of KLC.

Photo contributed by College Outdoors

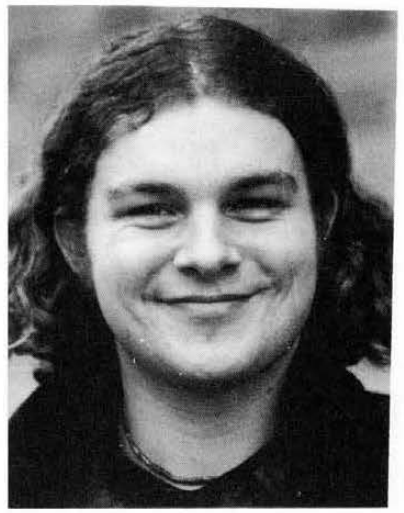
Layers of Lives

Someday, you are likely to think back to 1997. When you do, what names will come to you; what names fully sum up what it was like now? Luke, Leia, Han . . . well YES, I suppose the January re-exposure to our childhood friends this year may make us think of these fictional names in response to this question. But what about the other, REAL people at Lewis & Clark? I suppose if you are still dreaming of Star Wars, you may think of David Ruderman, who won the Luke Skywalker look-alike award in sixth grade. Or perhaps you won't.



Instead, other names might come to mind, names with meaning, and you will remember the way you used to feel about them, be it good or bad. Just one trip around campus may show you the following: There goes Justin Bagley, readjusting the backpack on his shoulder and envisioning a new life in Japan after graduation. Going the opposite direction is Lucy Stein . . . so that's the color her hair will be this week. In the painting studio, Sarah Richards puts the finishing touches on yet another toilet while right outside is William Nunn, racing to drawing class, late, almost bumping into Cory Curtis who waves to a distant Heather Oas. In the library, Aaron Moszner peers over the computer screen while checking his E-mail to look at the E-mail user directly across from him. Luisa Quinoy looks up and smiles at him. A few feet away, Adam Forkner puts the earphones he was using down with a clatter; knowing that he now faces another few hours of deciphering Ulysses. Meanwhile, Quang Tran and Elena Kelly rest their elbows on the circulation desk and prop up their chins . . . bored. Dave Blythe waves as he walks by, "No worries," he tells Quang. Outside, Drew Neujahr flexes his fingers, envisioning his next spray-painting escapades. Cory Muldoon fixes his wool hat . . . making it more crooked, and Chiori Tagawa cups her hands around the fresh mug of tea she got at the Trailroom. Mike Skrzynski and Nicole Arthurs swing hands as they walk down the path to Templeton, where Sienna Horton checks her mail. Yve Duran tosses her long hair back to get a drink of water in the Trailroom. Outside, Juniper Hunter flashes by on his bike, wanting to get home to his new baby, Shale.

Maybe none of these names mean anything to you . . . or maybe they mean everything. But it is the people that we will recall when we think about this place; no matter how lovely the cobblestone trails might be. It is who you knew, what they said and how we all lived that is really what this whole experience is about and it is this that we really will remember. ■



above top: a world away, flowers by the Monor House when looked at very closely can transport you.
above: Ben Radelet
opposite: with tousled hair and a gigantic grin, Lisa Jacobson takes time to enjoy herself on a Environmental Service Project.

PARTIES: WORTH THE Headache?

Parties

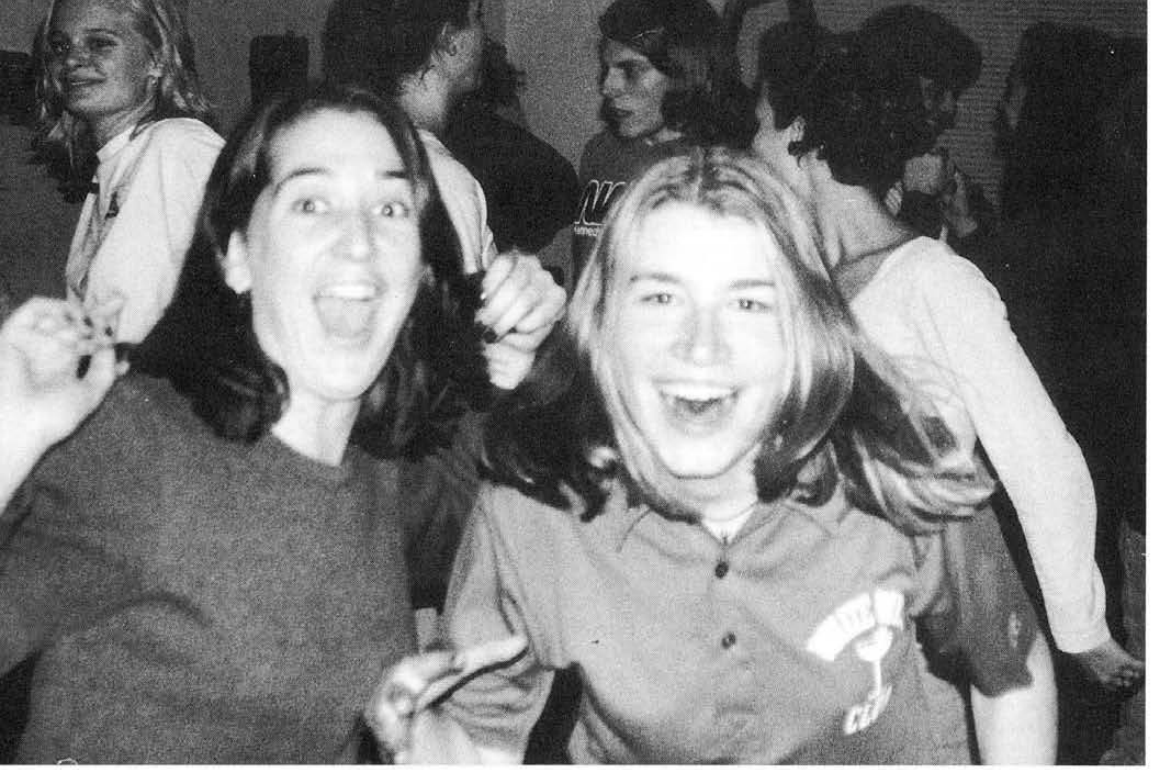
Ouch! The button from the cushion of the thrift store couch presses into your cheek as you roll over. Raising yourself up on your elbows you can't help but wonder, "Why am I wearing THIS?" as you rub the foriegn disco shirt between your fingers, (it's amazing what they can do with polyester these days). You say a silent thank you that at least you didn't wake up wondering why you weren't wearing anything.

Dahling, where did you get your dress? Joey Bacal and Kathleen Mertz get ready for a night on the town.

Ah, the morning after a big brooha ha is always a wonderful time for a bit of self-reflection. (Emotional reflection . . . it's probably not a good idea to look in a mirror right after a particularly rambuncous night.)

Perhaps now is when you wonder why you put yourself through this weekend after weekend; the smoky hair, the dim rememberences of conversations (did you REALLY say that?) and, off course, the headache the next day.

But parties are a good place to really unwind . . . really get to know people and really drink a lot of beverages that do funny things to your head. And that's why, no matter what those liquids do to your insides the next day, college parties will never go out of style. ■



Partying like it's 1999: Arabeth "Moony" Muller and Elizabeth Henderson dance the night embarassingly away at an off-campus party. The Artist Formally Known as Prince will do it every time.

Photo contributed by Brendan Appleberry

Photo contributed by Danielle Hyutin

above top: three men and two babies: diaper clad Brendan Appleberry gives Marc Miller a Halloween head massage.

above: Angela Rosen, Joanna Holton, Lindsey Prestrud, Ali Pierucci, Haven Sands, and Danielle Hayutin vamp out.

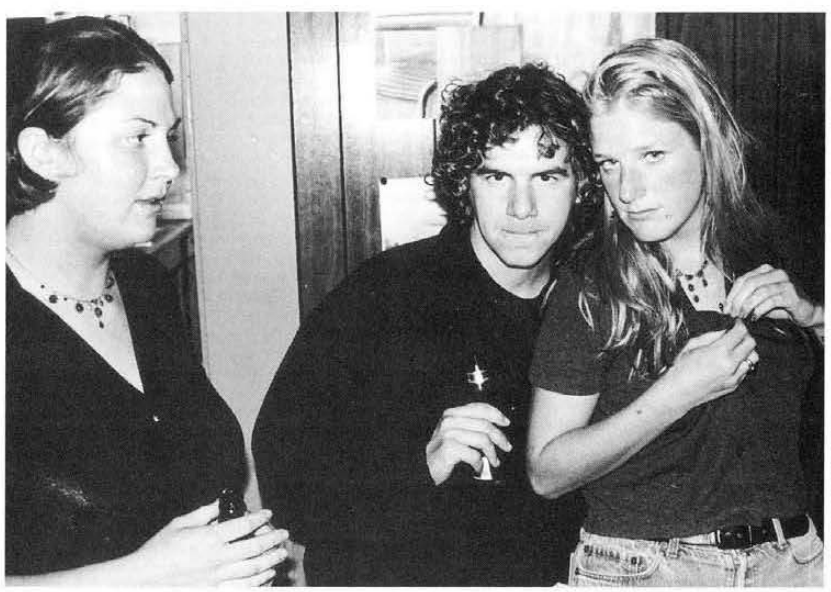


Photo by Kevin Cooley

Enjoying the bitter taste of beer, Sean Kinnard relaxes with friends and housemates Kristy Olsen and Mia Dentoni.

Photo by Liz Weber

Living

You've gotta sleep Somewhere

Photo by Liz Weber

Twyla Gingrich bathes in the warm sun outside the Forest Tamarack Lounge, an unusual event.

When you think of living at Lewis & Clark, it's enough to make you break into song: "Don't break my heart, my Akin, breaky heart . . ." or "Welcome to the Odell California . . ." Or maybe it doesn't. But anyway, in the glossy college pamphlets that some of us are lucky enough to appear in we are portrayed as busy, working, typing, singing, writing, dancing, and acting students. Rarely in those pamphlets do we sleep. Or eat. Or do anything even more human and unmentionable. With good reason of course, that's not always the best image of things to portray, but actually I'm willing to bet, as a prospective student, that's what you were most interested in. What's it like taking a shower in a coed bathroom? What if you get sick of your roommate? What do you mean you can't have a car on campus your freshman year? all probably entered your head at one time or another.

Still, somehow or other you adjust yourself, probably quite unlike your years at home, to sleeping in a cramped room with another (or more) and eating in a huge room with hundreds. And then, just as you get used to loud showers and the like, you move off campus, where you can finally, finally do whatever you want. And it's great, for about a month until all the bills start rolling in. Either way, it got to be done. After all, you have to sleep somewhere. ■

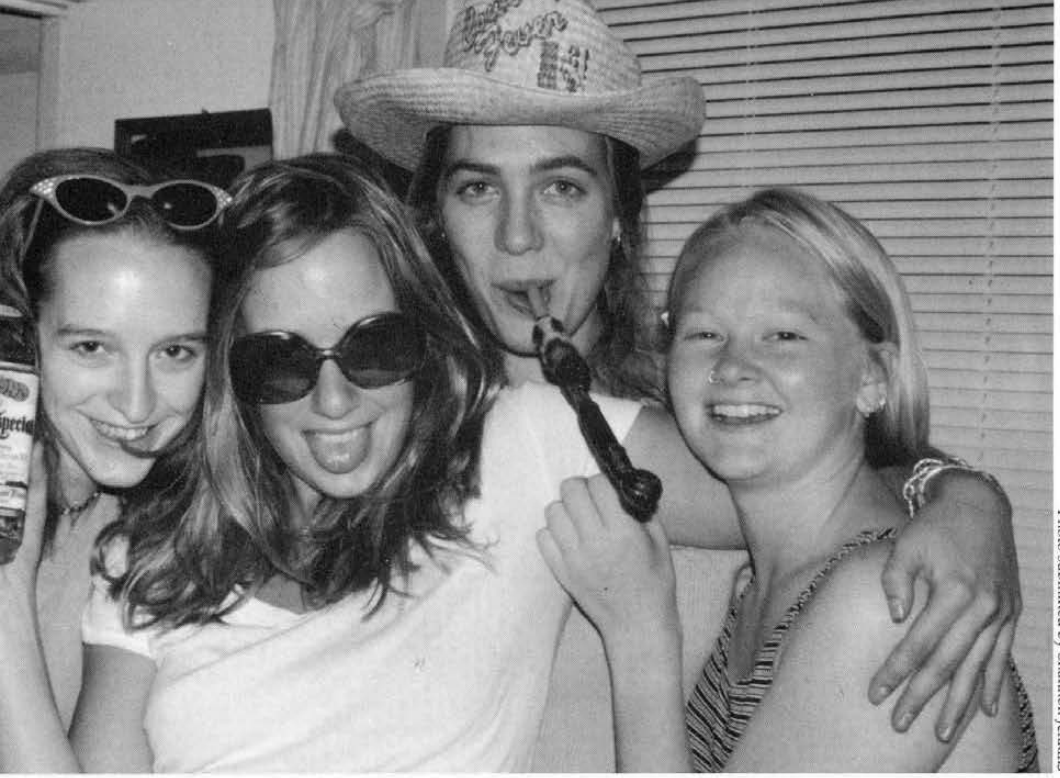


Photo submitted by Shannon Jenkins

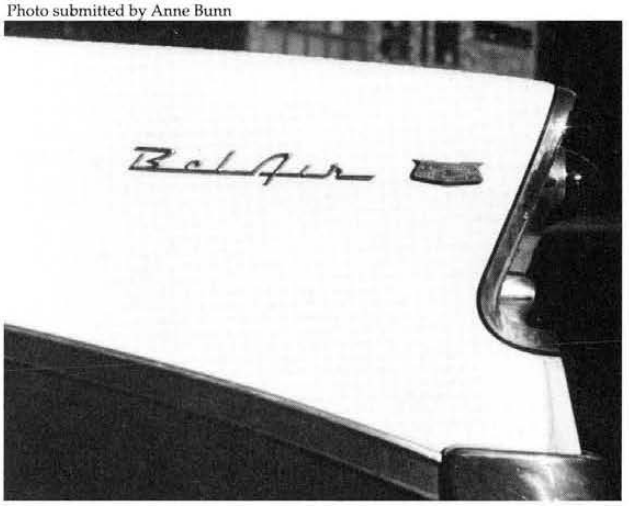
Off campus housing has a few "typicals:" house names, good friends, and alcoholic beverages. Here we have them all, it's the "Lake O' Estate," with housemates Karyn Ganseki, Blythe Gage, Carey Craddock and Shannon Jenkins and their Cuervo.

above top: the quintessential off campus house, the infamous RED BOX HOUSE. Yeah, this is a black and white photo, but trust me, it's red.

above: the status dorm. Quiet, with large brick rooms and private bathrooms, Hartzfeld has a long waiting list, but it's worth it.

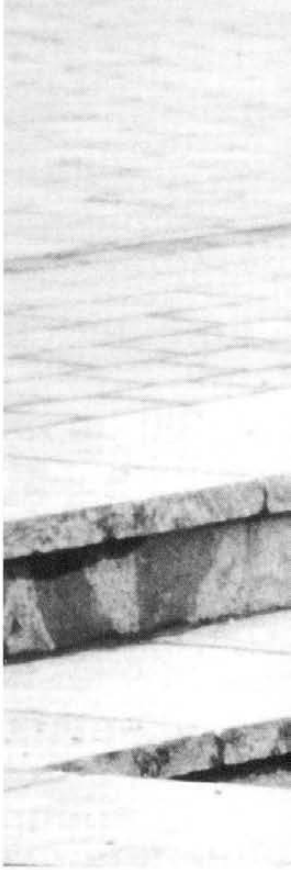
Photo submitted by Anne Bunn

Torrey Culligan, Nina Storm, and Anne Bunn hang out and enjoy the freedoms of off-campus living.



Sophomore year carries with it the same tinges of excitement that a sixteenth birthday does: finally you can bring your car, if you have one, to campus and are no longer dependent on old Mr. Tri-Met.

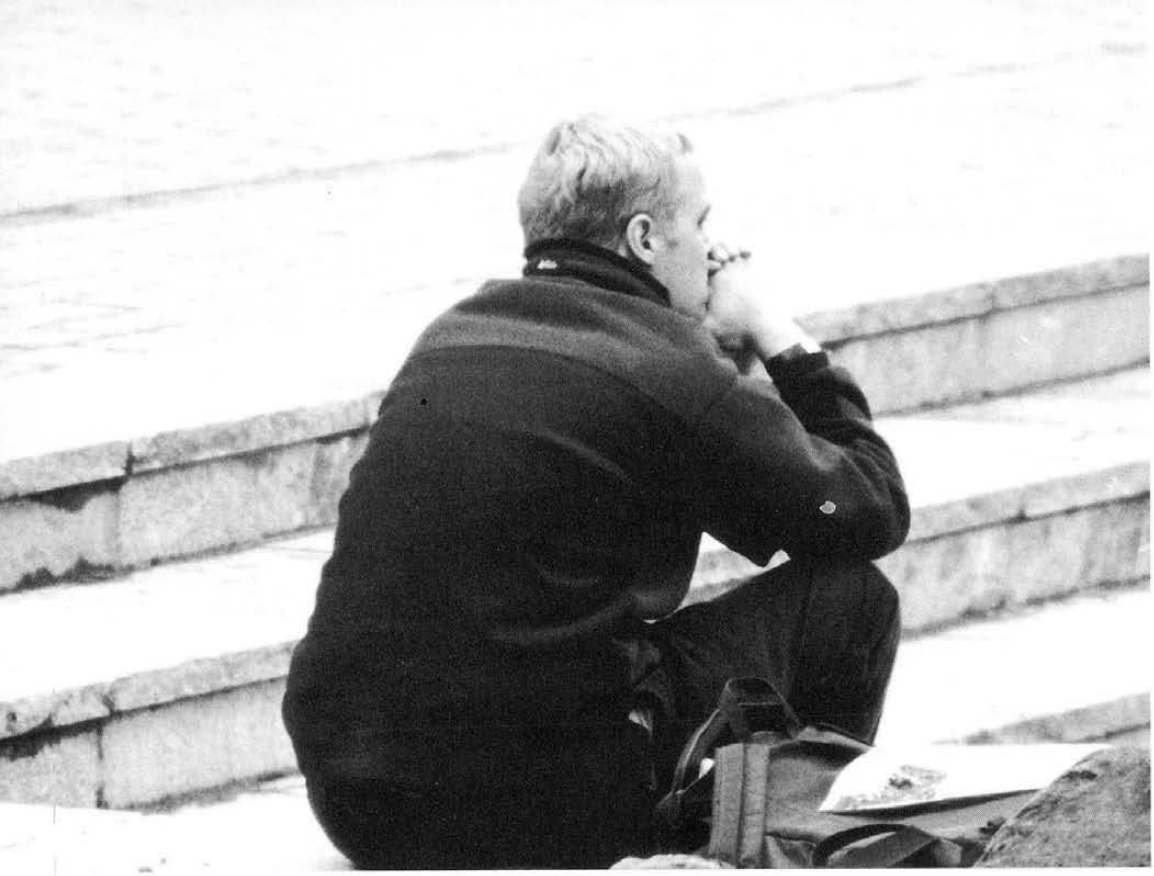
Just tell them to Leaf YOU ALONE



Greta Garbo said it best . . . "I vant to be alone!" And sometimes you just have to be. It is a little hard to do in college, unless you have a single. Otherwise you have at least one roommate, and perhaps you live in one of those off campus houses with nine other roommates with closets, dining rooms, and uninhabitable, unheated garages and half-basements that have been converted into bedrooms, not quite sure of everyone's names, and lost lease agreements (you people are insane by the way). In any event, it is hard not to feel a little crowded sometimes.

To get away, especially if you can't afford to support yourself in a coffee house all day, you've got to get outside or go to the library. Luckily, this campus has some really great meditative spots. And many of those have great views. You don't just have to sit in one spot either, you can actually do just fine wandering about to clear your head. Hopefully you will not run into friendly, cheery people who say "Hi!" all the time. (you people are also insane, don't you ever have an "off" day?) In this day and age, young people are proud to be "slackers," "stoners" and "losers." Only the truly cool though have the guts to be a "loner." (And we're talking about being alone, not rental cars, okay?) ■

Sometimes finals make solitary confinement a necessity. And though the reading room of the library can be a crowded place, it isn't too hard to find your own space.



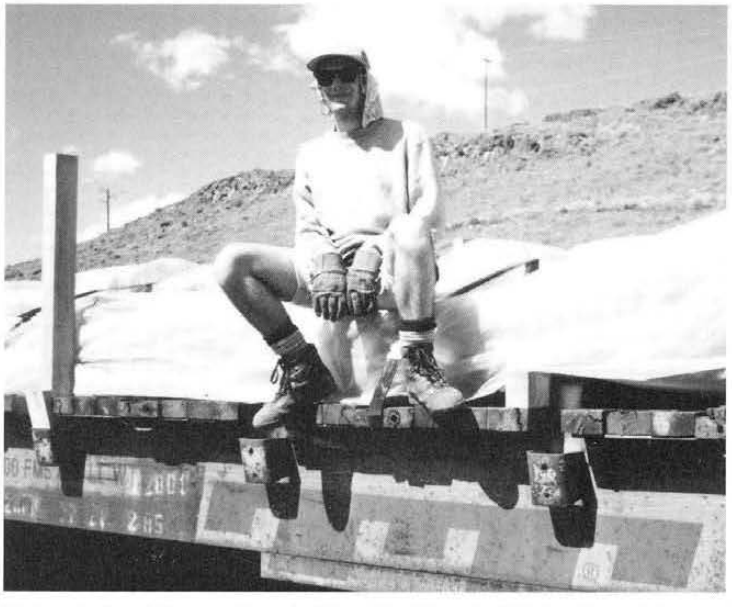
When you want to be alone the last thing you want to do is tell everyone. Luckily human body language speaks for itself when you want to be left to your thoughts. (Too bad pesky Yearbook photographers never pay any attention.)

The campus itself lends its scenery to the lonely heart at times:

far left: one "dolphin" from the Albany fountain twists away from its siblings and seems to look right at you.

left: a foggy day and an abandoned trail beckons to those deep in thought.

Sisters and travelling companions: Sierra and Arwen Bird take a sunny trip down to Disneyland. Sierra smiles and says, "Arwen, you rock my world."



He's a hobo: On weekends, Tim Orr likes to hitch a free ride on trains. Here he takes a break on a freight train briefly stopped at Whitcomb, Washington while making its way up to Pasco.

On a road to nowhere: Joey Bacal sits on David Ruderman's car and holds up his water bottle in frustration. Joey and David planned to go backpacking but could not find the logging road that led to the trail head.

Hitting the Road

Photo by Liz Weber

Roadtrips

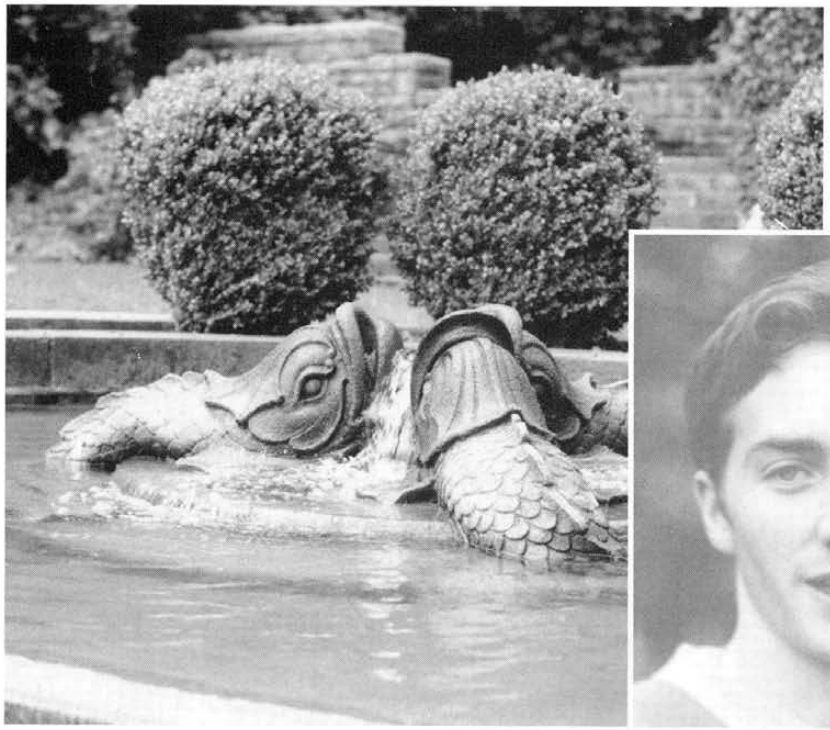
It's finally the weekend and you just want to get away from campus, and the pressures of college life. So you hop in your car with a couple friends and head out to explore. Soon you find yourself on the road with no particular destination in mind. Even if you don't make it far its good just to get a way for a while. So there you are driving down the highway, windows rolled down, hair blowing in the wind, and tunes blasting. If you're riding alone there is no better time to daydream. For some this is a time to think; driving or even riding can be very relaxing. This can also be a time to get some quality time in with friends. For me there is no better time to bond and share those secrets you haven't told. These trips are a time to take risks, and experience the unknown, its all about letting go and having some fun. They can be a chance to spend time in nature; hiking in the mountains, fishing at a lake, or camping at the coast. During the school year one may be limited by time, but during the summer the possibilities are endless. During the summer is your chance to make some plans and drive a little further. Its an opportunity to take the time and really explore. Although, you don't feel the pressures of time during the summer you may feel the pressures of money. You may have more time in the summer and more plans,but spontaneous trips can be just as much fun. One may not be as prepared for every obstacle that arises, but fixing a flat tire, or hiking to the nearest gas station is all part of the fun. Any way you look at it roadtrips are a chance to for students to experience new adventures, a time to overcome challenges ,and learn a little something about life. The great thing about road trips is that the possibilities are endless. ■

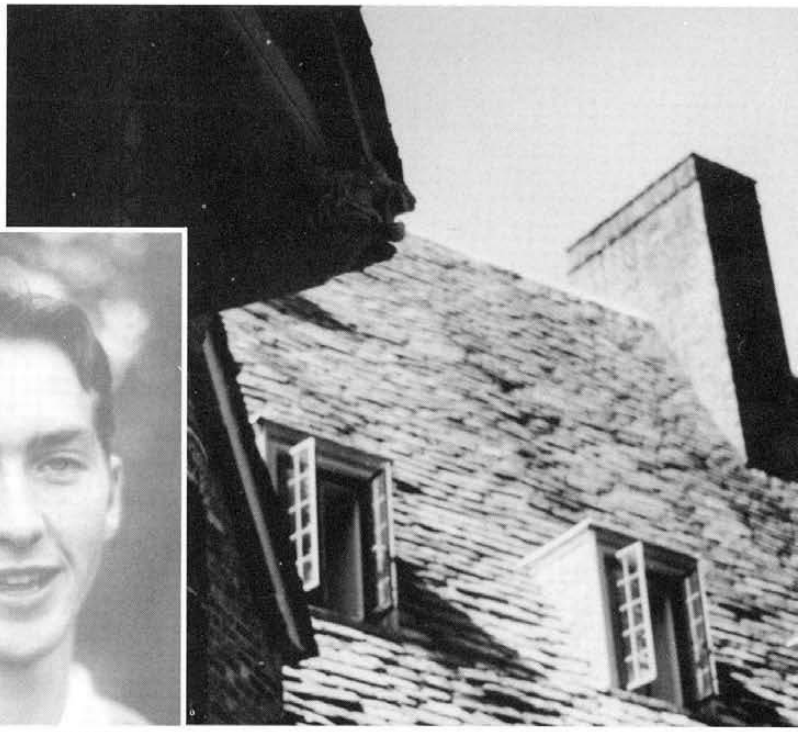
Ilana Lorelli

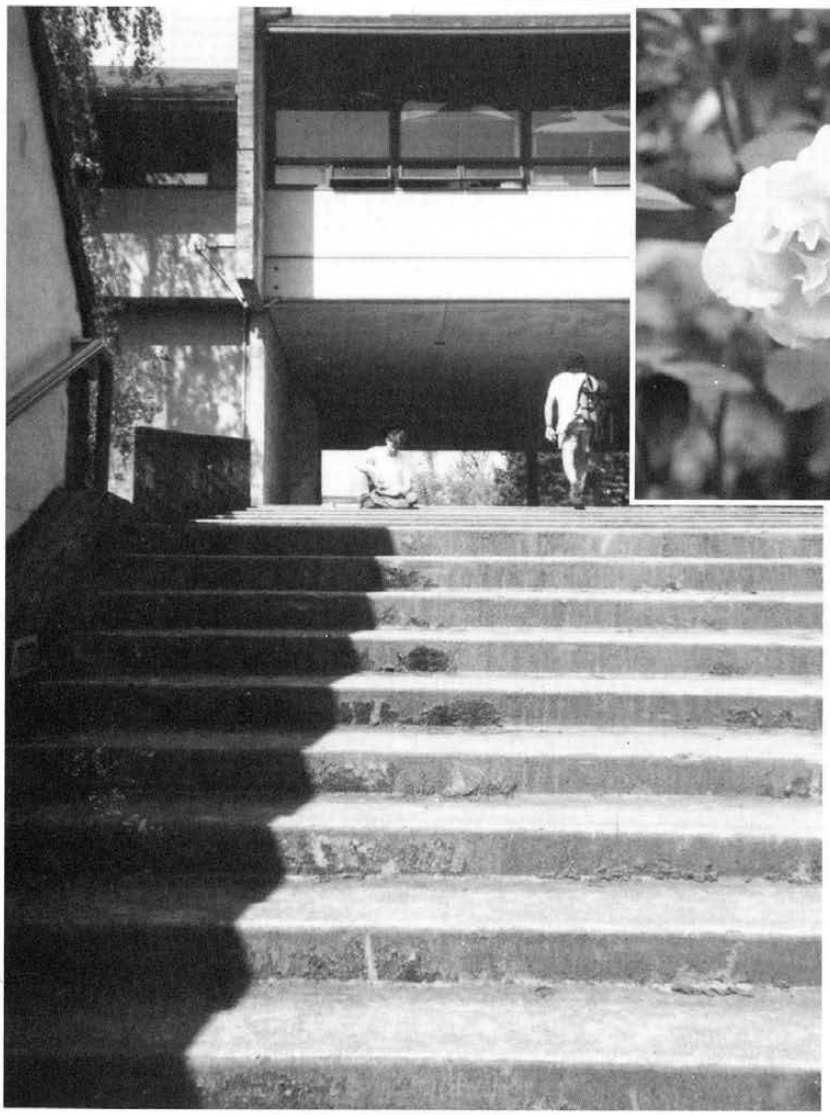
On Hitchhiking

"Do you know how hard it is for a rugged-looking Alaskan to get picked up in Eugene? I finally got picked up by a van full of hippies . . . we got pulled over three times."

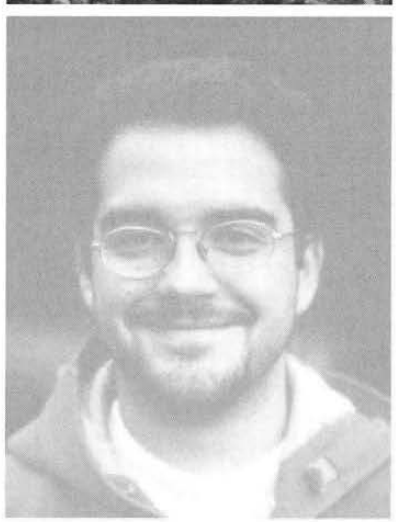
-Aaron Wallace







OF Mountains, fountains, AND foliage



If you wonder about the hold that Lewis & Clark has on Portland, a simple trip downtown will straighten you up. In addition to the fact that L.C. students seem to pop up EVERYWHERE in Portland (not to mention across the country and the world) a drive down Alder Street these days is a bit surprising. Dotting every lampost is the same orange and black posters we have seen on campus everywhere; "Lewis & Clark College," they say, "A Signature Year."

Like it or not, Lewis & Clark tends to follow you wherever you go. Once at my old summer job in Seattle, I began to talk to a customer and found out she was an L.C. Alumni. A few years later during Spring break, I was surprised to find two L.C. students travelling, like me, in San Francisco. Yeah, yeah, THAT's not so weird but it was a little odd that they happened to be behind me in a lunch line at two o'clock in the cafeteria of the California Academy of Sciences. And then there's Steve Gardiner. I used to have an on-going joke about how often I saw him. Everywhere I turned, there was Steve it seemed. I didn't realize the true extent of things though until I was in a different city in a different state, enjoying a latté, and glanced out the window and saw . . . STEVE!

I'm sure most of you can relate to stories like these, because for as small as a campus and student body that Lewis & Clark has, its reach is incredibly long; extending well into the debths of Indonesia and beyond. So as you read along in this packaged up book o' memories, realize that Lewis & Clark has a grip on you that will never let go, never. No matter how far you roam, even as far as Rome, you will never escape a little bit of a this little place on Palatine Hill. ■

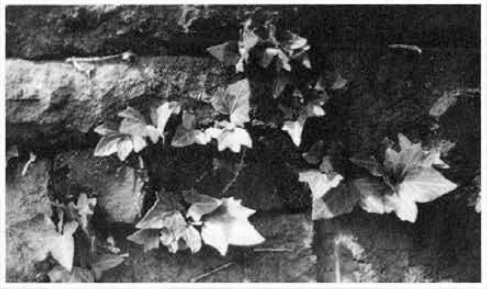


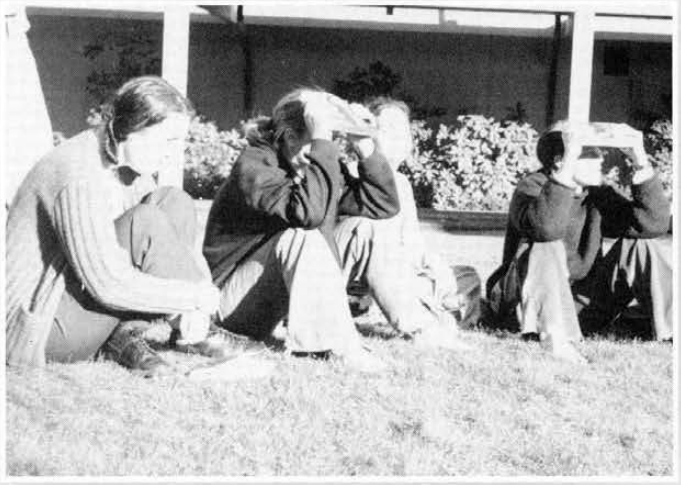
Photo by Liz Weber

LOUD SHOWERS
NEIGHBORS WITH BONGO DRUMS
YOUR ROOMMATE'S LATE HOURS
THE BON . . . YES INDEED:

Life in the Dorms can make you groan

Floors

Are you anxious to move off campus and really be on your own? Although living on campus it may seem like a drag now, later you will probably look back on these times with good memories. After all, it's a once in a lifetime deal.



On-campus living brings dorm dwellers out into the open any time the weather permits. The minute the sun comes out, students bring out their homework and sit in the lawns . . .even if all they use their books for is to shield their eyes from the unusual brightness.

As Junior Linda Castañeda pointed out, "You don't get the opportunity to live with twenty-six of your same peers ever again in your life." To her this chance is pretty cool. Some of the best friends you make is because they live right down the hall from you. You always have a buddy to go to the Bon with, share ghost stories with during one of the many power outages, and plot your latest pranks with. Sophomore Mark DeSpain, also sees the benefits of being surrounded by friends, but said that at the same time, "It makes it difficult to study and there's not a lot of privacy". Privacy is one of the major complaints made by people living on campus. You have to share a bathroom, and a kitchen the size of a closet, with all your floormates. Plus everyone always knows everyone's else's business.

Another benefit of living on campus is the close proximity of everything. You can wake up fifteen minutes before class and still make it on time. If you forget a book, or a paper you can always run back to your room to grab it. Living on campus you don't have to stress about bills, or cleaning. In fact you don't have to deal with many of lifes pressures. You don't have to be hassling your roommate about the rent every month or worry that your phones will be shut off.

Living on campus may not be ideal, but if you make the most of it it can be fun. So don't rush off campus too early, enjoy all the advantages while your still here. ■

-Ilana Lorelli

Platt-Howard

Platt First: (3R/LR) Oscar Leeper, Jill Leary, Toren Lafleur (2R) Quinn Slobodian, Ben Morrison, Jennifer Henslee, Catherine Wheaton, (FR on laps) Andrew Hudak

Platt Second: (LR) Michelle Bennitt, Alex Viktrola, Carolyn O'Connor, Maya Owings, John Afryl, Paul Tobey, Malia Kulp, Andy Parks, Liam Palmer

Platt Third: (LR) Devon Dettweiler, Kristin Casper, Cortnie Hoefel, Gabe Swiderski, Sharon Morgan, Brian Webb, Amanda Whitesaver, David Fogg

Howard Third: (3R/LR) Molly Freeland, Heather Dion, Tracy Gibbons, Harmony Barrett, Rachel Zellner, Casey Rovito, Sara Stolebarger, Lisa Sladkey (2R) Sasha Raupp, Lauren Olerio (FR) Dorothy Faris, Mollie Meyers, Zoe Ward, Kathleen McBride, Aubin White, meredith Hirshfeld, Kenna Hawkins, Carolyn Walf, Maile Barrett, Carrie Morgan, Julainna Rose Hyatt, Jessica Redstone, Kathleen McDonald, Amy Klein, Molly Pugh

Copeland

Copeland A: (3R/LR) Tomas Smith, Chance Gilford, Ryan Garrish, Barry Stomp (2R) Eric Kingma, Rachel Darby, Rachel Peña, Jose Sega, Kevin Finkle (FR) Seth Hoffberg

Copeland C 30 and 50

Copeland C 40: (L/R) Alan Villela, Ben Hewitt, Roman Majtan, John Breathe, Alex Reagan, John Crosby

Copeland D 30: (2R/LR) Judith Zwatzky, Joshua Cottingim, Aaron Schmidt, Aisha Machtinger, Simon Tiles, Cameron Smith (FR) James Michino, Carley Severson, Erik Brunn, Shiho Terada, Elizabeth Bonaday, Michael Shapiro

Copeland E & F 20: (3R/LR) Jeff Carlson, Suzy Mangels, Rachel Bailey, Annsara Lovejoy (2R) Alison Spedale, Charlotte Dick, Luisa Quiñoy, Jeremy Vlach, Matthew White, Steve Billings (FR) Melissa Federico, Megan Retherford, Aaron Whiteford

Copeland F 30:

Copeland F 40: (4R)Arlyn Heidman, Ayako Havada, Margo Kurtz, Melanie Guptil, Sonja Peterson, Andrea Hopkins, Latisha Casteñeda, Becky Holtz (3R) Leah Signs, Eric Johns, Carlyn Whitehouse, Shawn Kilburn (2R) Mike Skyznski, Jason Rosenblatt, Roger Norton, Eric Frank (FR) George Kline, Justin Taylor, Kirk Martin

Juniper: (3R/LR) Linsel Greene, Carsten Schlichting, Kate Bates (2R) Mook Devan, Miriam AlFaiz, Robert Frasier, Ming Jung, Kara Jensen, Emily Birr, Mary Bricker (FR) Wallace Kaserer, Dea Davis, Andrea Romero, Vanja Andrasek, James Kimer, Jason Danielson, Amy Web

Forest

Upper Manzanita: (3R/LR) Waleed Borjailah, Bobby Brown, Amanda Hornby, Amy Paden, Aletheas Schaffer, Sky Ogletree, Beth Smith, Brooke Denegre, Sarah Staude (2R) Sean Hazen, Kelli Norwood, Rachel Blair, Andy Rice, Mark Wagy, Michael Goebel, Rachel Mapes (FR) Yvonne Muhar, Erich Hannan, Glib Tmetuchl

Lower Manzanita: (LR)Heather Gould, Cora Shufelt, Katherine Campbell, Tracy Bennett, Cathryn Bernard, Alexandra Folias, Erin Anderson, Steve Lind, Mark Desbrow, Danielle Tait, Atsuko Numa, Alyssa Bandow, Elizabeth Polhemus

Upper Alder: (LR) Kei Okajima, Jeremy Skinner, John Mathis, Kala Boyce, Michelle Bond, Carly Sterne, Alison Friedman, Carey Robinson, Susan Rakowski, Alison Bonar, Christi Moehl, Nadine Wolff, Matt Boyd, Chen St. Michelle-Clark (RD)

Lower Alder: (3R/LR) Michael Fien, Adam Donahue, James Zurcher, Alan McConchie, Sebastian Stiphout (2R) Tamar Salomon, Andrea Blair, Brooke Stanley, Carolyn Cornils (FR) Matianna Ritchey, Amber Clegg, Robbie Broadhurst, Callie Gautreaux

Upper Ponderosa : (4R/LR) Justin Rae, Emily Williams, Isiah Exline, Christa Lewis, Jennifer Prensch (3R) Mark Despain, Rebecca Moran, Aaron Blackwell, Ben Kuhner, Linda Casteñeda (2R) Chris Vera, Chris Snow, Delilah Daybee, Chris Schultz, Kelly Hicks (FR) Holly James, Peter O'Reilly, Jon Edwards, jana Shorb, Ben Kalm, Dave Severson

Lower Ponderosa

Upper Spruce: (LR) Izora Everson, Briget Mitchell, Ellen Barber, Lindsay Paquay, Katy Davidson, Jennifer Bae, Monique Radman, Fiona Garlich, Lisa Schriffel, Jessica Citti, Steve Schroeder, Blake Deeds, Michael Hoffar, Matt Rassmussen, Rob Roloseh. Jeff Louder, Andrew Vanderjack, Tim Revett, Yosuf Al Duraebe, Elijah Effinger, Troy Burrows, David Casey, Tomás Gauduño

Lower Spruce

Hartzfeld

Stewart Upper Split: (2R/LR) Sarah Kujak, Kirsten Johnson, Carrie Wynkoop, Katie Schoeneman, Phoebe Long (FR) Shannon Stillman, Trina Schneider, Andrew Franklin, Olivia Foulkrad

Hartzfeld A: (LR) Luis Rossi, William Veeder, Jane Hallin, Trevor Talley, Karen Morris, kevin Olson, Jesse Withers

Hartzfeld B: (2R/LR) Jimmy Seaborg, Mark Hibyan, Alex Brown, Chris Taylor, Chris stringer, Nathan Fey, Josh Cloud, Sunflower Marinucci, Marcia Siegel, Sara Shriver, Linsay Hyde (FR) Leah Murphy, Elizabeth Weber, Jenny Mulvey, Linsay Frankenfeld, Molly Wagner

Hartzfeld D

Odell First: (3R/LR) Field Pickering, Brendan Crumm, Professor Todd Little-Siebold (2R) Antonia Giedwoyn, Tessa Nolst-Trenité, netta Van Vliet, Liza Smith, Jane Xhilone, Christa Little-Siebold, Nicole Barnes, Kristen Wazlaw, Melissa Rudd (FR) Lily Gordon, Sarah Fitch, Ryan Bender, Heidi Gallagher, Alexis Gensberg, Roseanne Scott, Michelle Bond

Odell Second: (3R/LR) Wyatt Hamon, Stacey Eder, Carrie Falby, Tim Morsman (2R) Dai Ichikawa, Julie Tomasini, Pheobe Haynes, Eli Madrone (FR) Erin Renfroe, Cari Hodge, Jonas Reyes, mason Stedman

Akin First: (3R) Kiyomi Ao, Katy Parsons, Jeong Ah Yang, Kirsty Kyllingstad, Tara Bedi, Allison Amo, Jessica Robins (2R) Chika Suzuki, Kiyoka Wada, Heidi Osborne, Danielle Michaud, Ashleigh Cashman, Jessica Marx, Beth Graczyk, Brein Young, Prarthna Dayal (FR) Karin Barnowe, Siayuri Sugiarto, Michelle Saeturn, Tara Kenny, Sasha Sells, Mei Fong, Kathy Carlson

Akin Second: (5R/LR) Roshan Chugani, Aarti Lalwani, Sunyoung Kim, (4R) Erica Petersen, Monique Sheldon, Cathy Tran, Mary Tran (3R) Emily Potts, Deanne Mason, Marjorie Dizon, "Mitch" (2R) Katie Thomas, Lauren Ackerman (FR) Ildiko Arndt, "Fritz", Christina Barry

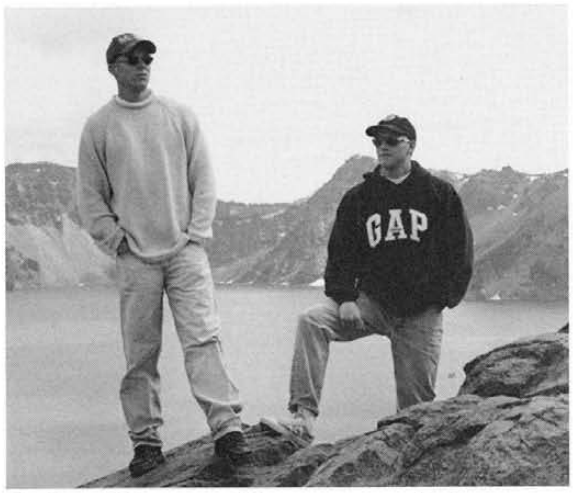
Seniors: "leafing" it all behind

Being a senior is really weird. If you are not one, trust me, it is. Usually by this point you are rather fed-up with school, and yet find yourself working harder than ever before. Words like "seminar" and "thesis" start having tangible meaning, and then suddenly there you are, typing into long hours of the night, munching popcorn and staring at the blinking icon at the end of the last sentence you typed a half hour before. But there is a light at the end of the cigarette . . . a whole new realm of possibilities begin to present themselves, sometimes without even a proper introduction, and you realize how much is truly out there. You can continue school, you can try to get a job, you can go back home and live with your parents, you can take an extended car trip around the nation, or join the Peace Corps. You can watch endless hours of "The Simpsons" no longer burdened by that small, hovering cloud of guilt that says . . . "You should be doing something else more productive and scholarly". No, instead now that cloud of guilt will be saying, "You should be job hunting or jogging."

Sarah Furber
German Studies

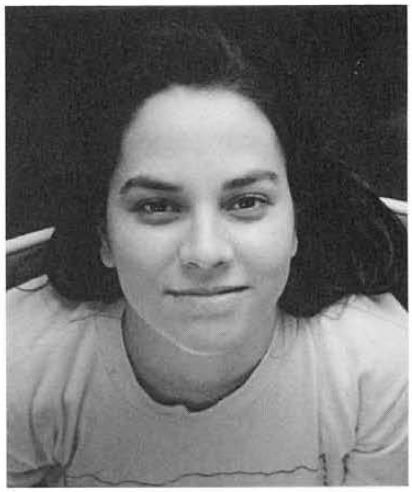
And then there is that strangeness that comes in walking up the stairs at commencement as a student and coming back down as an Alumni. Soon after will come the warm feeling of being desperately wanted when your first loan repayment and alumni giving form comes in the mail.

It's kinda neat being a senior, I suppose. There is a bit of a special bond with the others sitting around you in commencement, knowing that everyone else has an equally uncomfortable folding chair. We are all to be dispersed soon to the wind, or those of more average weight will get to go other places. Sure, there is a twinge of frustration that just as you were really starting to get the hang of things, it's time to go. After all, the class of '97 came at really interesting time; our school switched from Terms to Semester after our Freshman year and then the whole of the Signature Project began. We remember the old library, completely untouched by renovation, and we will be the last class that remembers life before chain-link fences. Sigh . . . we also remember Winter Breaks that began right after Thanksgiving . . . there was no need to string trees with lights then. But most of the changes we witnessed were relatively good. And chances are, when we pick up the hiking boots we wore to class everyday, and find them mud streaked from rainy Oregon weather, we will smile. After all, we will have a little bit of Lewis & Clark with us wherever we step. ■



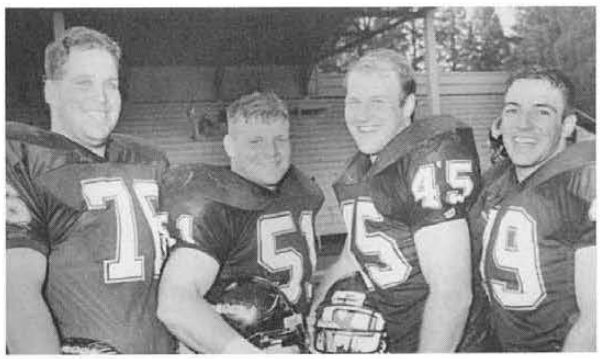
John Kinsey Computer Science
Michael Young Computer Science

Leslie Remer
English

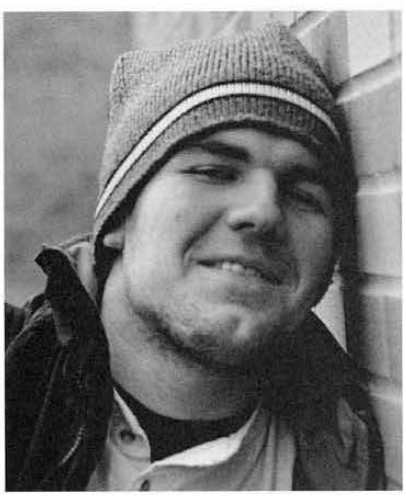


Dawnetta Rios
English

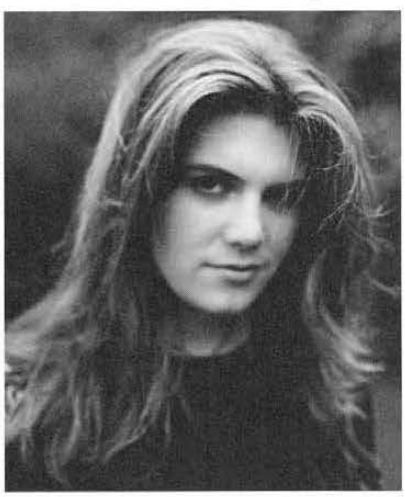
Lynn Kaplan
SOAN



Jake Lebowitz International Affairs
Marc Miller Math
Brendan Appleberry Business
Jason Ludeman Business



Peter Szenasy
Economics



Shanna Christie
East Asian Studies

Walter Baumann
East Asian Studies

Regina McDaniel
SOAN/Hispanic Studies

Inti St. Clair Foreign Languages
Marni Handley Communication

Katie Magee
Art

Lori Balbi
International Affairs

Ian Arnold Art
(with Alumni Joshua Steele)

Xochilt Esparza
International Affairs

Juliana Nelson English
Rachel Webster English

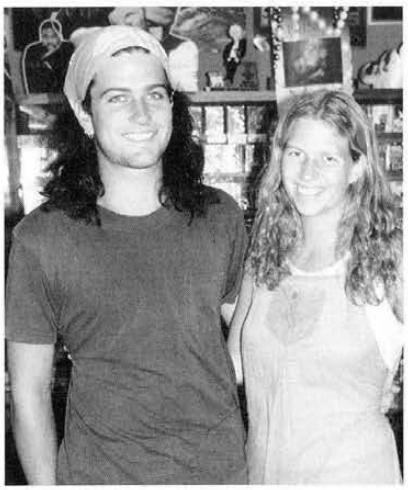
Stephen Gardiner
SOAN (with Andy Deans)

Ashleigh Adams SOAN
Jefna McCuistion French/IA
Ben Luman Biology

Amy Nino
International Affairs

Jacqueline Holly Pletscher
SOAN

Dallas Osborne
BioChemistry



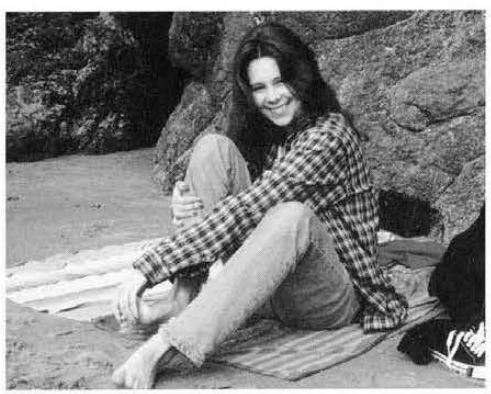
Koeby Johnson Social Ecology
Jenny Johnson Education

Blythe Gage
Biology

John Weigand
SOAN

Darren Drabek
International Affairs

Mira Stransky
International Affairs



Leah Kemp
IA/Hispanic Studies

So You Like To Go outside

Heather Oas International Affairs
Sierra Bird Art

Breathing "real air" is much crisper than the bottled stuff in our houses. And a huge portion of our senior population has discovered that the best way to get the real thing is to go to where the air is . . . outside.

Oregon is a good place to do this; it has rain forests and coastline, deserts and mountains . It's suited to most types of rugged sports, so snow boarders and kyakers are everywhere.

But many of our students hail from Vail and other outdoorsy places to begin with. Colorado and California ships us a huge amount of students. In fact, you could say the activities our student body enjoys reflects our Pioneering spirit. Har, har.

This page is a tribute to our seniors with incredibly outgoing minds.

Elisa McClurkan
Hispanic Studies

Catherine Tucker
Art

Susan Herrmann (with family)
Chemistry

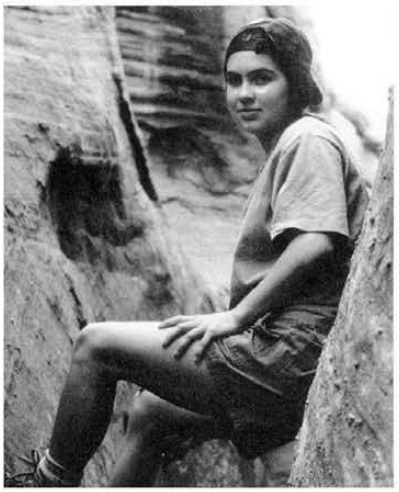
Jonas Reyes
Computer Science

Marc Johnson
International Affairs
Stacie Loucks
Religious Studies

Sarah Schmidt Computer Science
Melissa Leonard English
Alice Scheffer French Studies
Libby Shonsey Art History

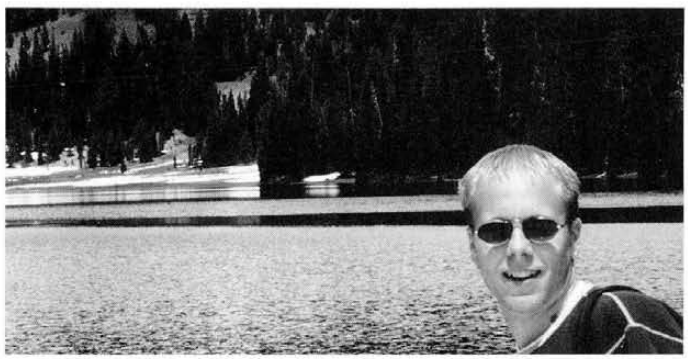
Mark Thompson
International Affairs

Aki Morizono (with Mark Wagner)
East Asian Studies

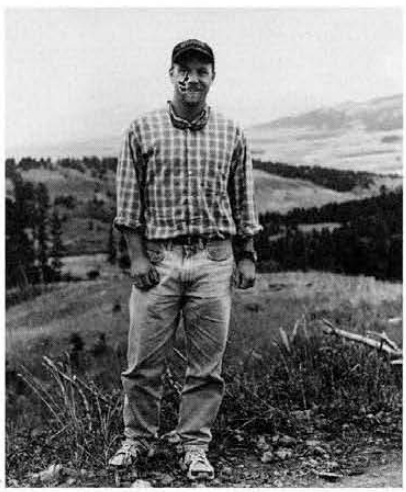


Delcina Phelps
Foreign Languages

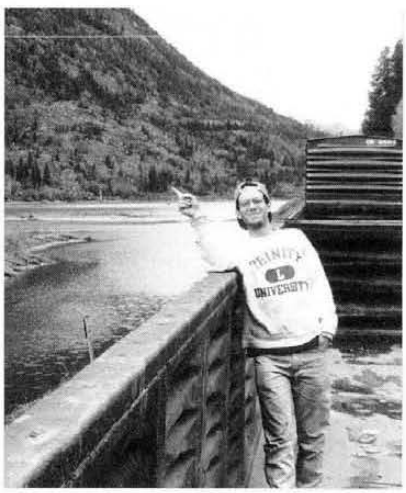
Danielle McFadden
International Affairs



Zak Boone
International Affairs



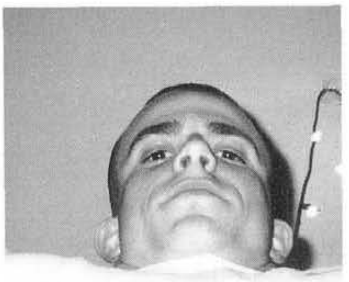
Dan Arms
History



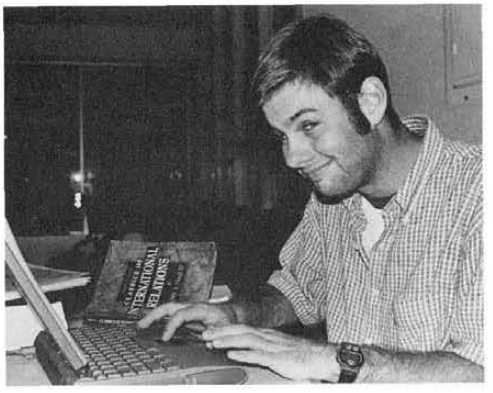
Tim Orr
History

Monica Donat
French Studies

Jesse Moon Longhurst
Theatre



Seth Hoffberg
Communications



Kevin Cooley
International Affairs

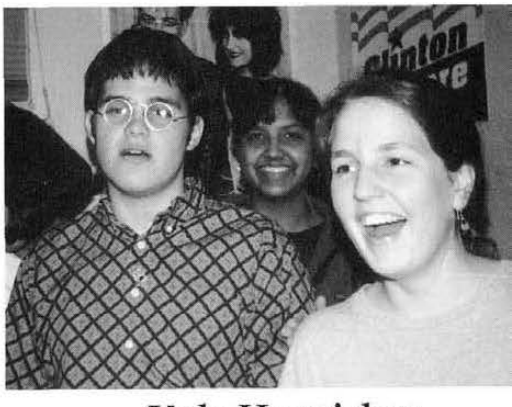
Doct Arndt Music
Lisa Gerlitz English
Jerry Holloway English
James Moore Theatre
Kollodi Nishimoto Theatre

Carey Robinson
History

Brenna Bell
Social Ecology

Eliot Barron
German

Avi Goldyne
Computer Science and
Math



Kyle Hunsicker
Hispanic Studies
Megan Williamson
SOAN

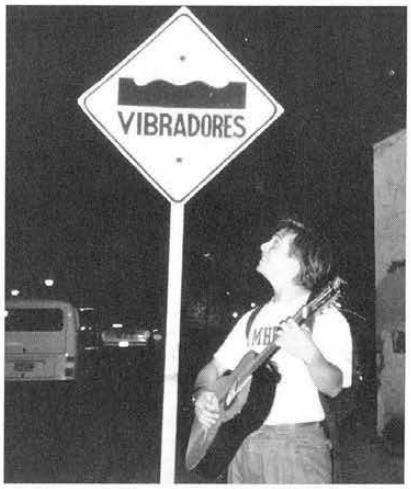
Jonna Prinzig SOAN
Carey Craddock SOAN

Joe Greenman Political Science
Charmaine V. Houseman IA

Andrea E. Beringer
Math and German Studies

Justin Rock Philosophy

Laurel Mohan SOAN
Andrea Crimmins English



Joey Bacal SOAN

Danielle J. Michaud
Communications

Shannon Jenkins
Political Science

Carsten Schlichting
Psychology

So You Like To Go overseas

Tia Henderson
Biology (In Australia)

Lewis & Clark is not huge on traditions but one that we do have, is as unique as it is apt. During commencement, in addition to robes, mortar boards, and tassels, seniors who have gone overseas during their time here wear ribbons the color of the countries they have visited. Some graduates are piled up with acres of ribbons . . . making the L.C. commencement ceremony a highly colorful presentation.

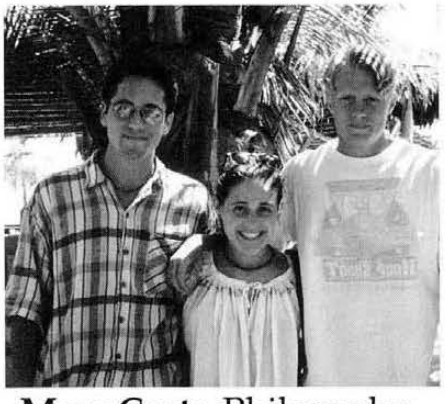
Of course, many of our seniors are from overseas to begin with, or have traveled most of their lives. Still, for as many who have done it all before, there are those of us who have never been very far from home until suddenly landing in India or Kenya. This page showcases both the older and newer travelers.

David Ruderman
History (In Mexico)

Amy Williams
Music (In England)

Colin Callahan
Art (In France)

Vicki Gettings
Hispanic Studies
(In Mexico)



Marc Casto Philosophy
Rachel Pusey History
John Cochran Poli-Sci
(In Ecuador)

Ben Cornett History
Bjorn Larson Math
(In Italy)

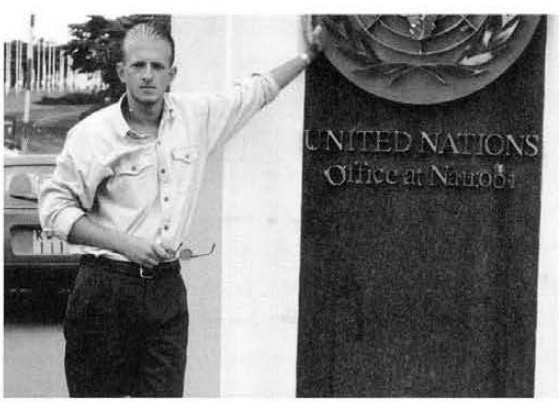
Christopher Bulger
German (In Germany)

Doug Wagner
Psychology (In England)

Jeff Sherman
Int. Affairs (In Italy)

Noah K. Lesser
Art (In England)

Sarah Vanderberg
SOAN (In New Zealand)



Pavel Krumkachev
Business (In Kenya)

Kirsten Dick German
JoAnne Tennent German
Kate Kithil German
(In Germany)

Emily Stone
Theatre

Robin Bipes
Undeclared

Seth Gainer
Foreign Languages

Rich Pizor
Communications

Alisha Beamer Poly-Sci
Sharon Carragher I.A.

Josh Schreiber Psychology
Mindy Johnston Music

Deana Schneider Biology
Aki Nakagawa Psychology
Lorna Bell Biology

Kate Heyerman
English
Amber McClure
Math

Yukie Yamada Foreign Language
Jennifer Keehn Music
Kaori Funaki English

Jessica Krutter SOAN
Tammy Jazbec Hispanic Studies
Casey Green Religious Studies
Sam Wilcox I.A.

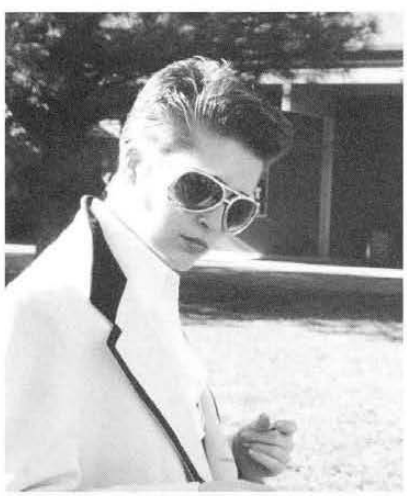
Binh Hue Ly
East Asian Studies

Josner Simon Tiles
Affairs Major

Tiffany W. Niem
East Asian Studies

Caspian Michalowski
Communications

Rita Rasskazova
Psychology



Sarah Richard
Art

Gibson Mokler English

Steve Marx I.A.
Alex Luboff Biology

THE VERDICT IS IN!

Friends ARE BETTER THAN Golfballs (THE JURY IS STILL OUT ON DOGS)

Life is like a old Scottish Golf Ball... tightly wound in the middle, and sort of bumpy and speckled on the outside. If hit right, it can go a very long way, but it's also not hard to land in the rough.

This is actually not entirely true, life is not necessarily like this. And if you agreed with the above analogy, then I'll bet you'd also agree with this: "Life is like a pickle; 'tis green and crunchy and t'was once a cucumber." But of course, that's silly.

Still, I had to mention Scottish golf balls . . . you know why? Because I have mentioned the ancient Scottish game of golf in the last two yearbooks. If you don't believe me, then evidently you haven't been reading the yearbook from back to back, and how dare you? Don't you know that EVERYONE reads yearbook copy?

With folded arms, Brenna Bell takes a moment out to herself on a grassy knoll.

(Evidently I know that not everyone reads yearbook copy and that is precisely why I am writing about things like Scottish golf balls . . . I can.)

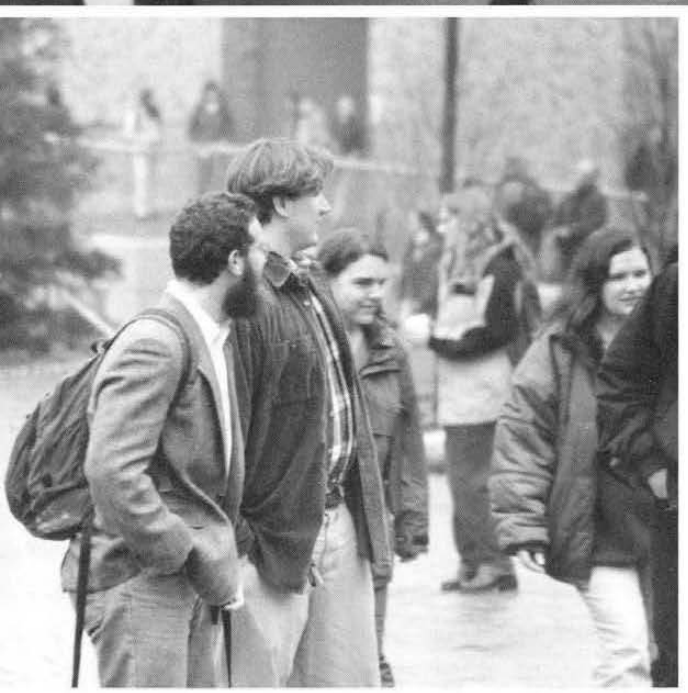
But don't fret or worry or any of that stuff. Even when yearbook writers talk of golf balls when they should be waxing philosophical about more important friendship and life transitions and all that stuff . . . even when ATM machines yell "Insufficient Funds!" and television weather reporters yell "FREEZING RAIN!" . . . don't get all huffy. After all, often things that seem like unending spirals of doom and degradation, often just pan out to be small embarrassments.

So instead of being huffy, why not take the advice of that crooner of songs about unending spirals of doom and degradation himself? For it is Morrissey who says, "Just hold onto your friends."

Just don't squeeze them too tight. ■

Going through it together; Emily Christensen, Laura Thatcher, Naomi Pomeroy, and Jenny Johnson just experienced the temporary pain of nose piercings. But misery loves company; they even matched up with someone to get the same side done.

Of course, when it comes to best friends, this is it. Nobody is more loyal than a dog, and there are plenty all over L.C..



So who's the observer? Kirk Martin breaks from talking with Nicole Barnes to cast a glance at Eliot Barron who is equally checking out the fresh new life bustling around.

Photo by Seth Gainer

Bonding: taking a three day weekend camping trip in the Cajas National Recreation area in Ecuador, the group lines up on a mountaintop: (BR/LR)Chris Jensen, Emily Greenstein, Leslie Trabant, Jenna Child, Kristen Goodwin, Sarah Creighton, Elise Roth, Sara Lewis, Seth Gainer, Bonnie Watson. (FR) Carrie Newland, Lauren Schachner, Zaw Win, Marc Casto, Sara Robertson.

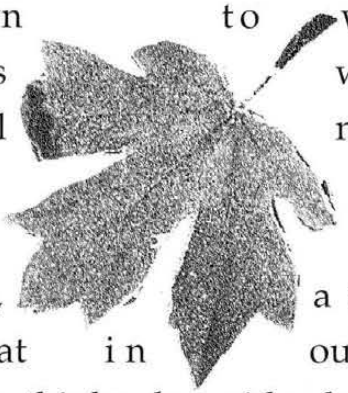
Photo by Kevin Cooley

Layers of Time

As the last leaf falls, leaving the trees bare . . . you might decide that everything is done. That's it, that's all and winter's here.

Geeze, haven't you ever heard of hibernation?

No, what I was getting to is that although this book may be winding its way down and you can feel the thinning pages in your hands and know that all that awaits you is the index and stuff, you may be tempted to put this book down, for it too is done, finished. But don't you realize that in other parts of the world, like Japan, this book would have just begun?



So what I want you to do is this . . . flip back through this yearbook, BACKWARDS! With a light review you are bound to notice something you didn't see before, a person you almost forgot about, or a typo, or a new photo. In a way, if you want to get a metaphorical about it, a tree stripped of leaves is also an act of review . . . at last we get to see the net work of branches like veins that crisscross under its leaves, usually unseen (unless it's a pine tree, but that's definitely not the point here). The act of you leaving school now, is also a type of much needed hibernation, a time to get back to what you are when you are not being a student. For some of us, it a time to figure out what to be besides being a student from now on . . .

When you read this, if you ever do and providing you do it when you get this publication, it will be spring. A time of rebirth, renewal, and rehabilitation. As the warm air turns warmer you too will be like the blossoming leaves, unfolding, dancing in the breeze . . .

Oh brother.

Just have a good summer, okay? ■

above top: draping its leaves along the Templeton's lower path, this knotty tree by the Manor House invites students in under its leaves.
opposite: A staircase in Paris.

Dani Borges, Cletus Coffey, John Kinsey, Kamu Lee, Mike Young

Mia Dentoni, Kristy Olsen, Sean Kinnard, Kevin Cooley

David Ruderman, Peter Szenasy, Mark Wagner, Joey Bacal

Kathleen Mertz, Kyle Hunsicker, Tammy Beckman

Shanna Christie
Amethyst Brown

Allegra LaMorte, Simon Crane, Emily Stone, Sara McKay, Sarah Briedenbach, Emily Christenson

Naomi Pomeroy, Ashleigh Adams, Debbie Herman, Laurel Mohan

Holly Krass, Rachel Webster, Suna Nigro

Dan Arms, Greg Baxter, Elisa McClurkan, Brian Mackay

Senior Ads

Editor's note:
This year, after a two year hiatus, the *Yiem Kimtah* is once again printing senior ads. The only reason ads were not carried the last two years was nothing personal against those senior classes, but because the staff lacked the manpower to deal with ads. Luckily this year Ilana Lorelli stepped in as ad manager and she was able to execute a highly successful ad campaign. The *Yiem Kimtah* is happy to once again be able to provide this forum for parents to send students these messages of love, pride, and best wishes. A big thank you to the parents who responded, especially since letters were sent out late (sorry). I hope everyone has as much fun looking through these ads (especially the baby pictures) as we did. ■

Amy Williams

Amy,
as you ride off to your next adventure, know that we are so proud of you and love you very much!

Mom & Dad

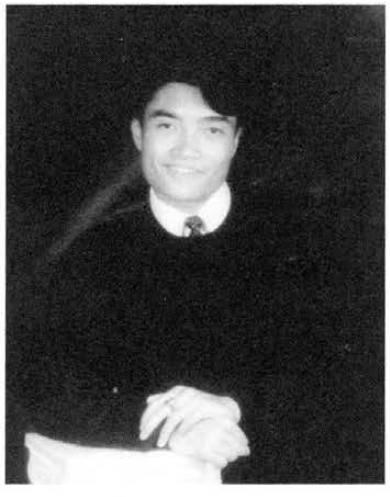
The Fam

Sierra Bird

"oh pointy bird, oh pointy, pointy.
Annoint my head, Annoity, nointy."
-Steve Martin

Good on ya, Sierra
from: Dad, Mom,
Arwen, Edgar
Duchess, Mancat,
Charlotte, Isis, Homeless
The birds, the racoons
& the squirrels

Jonas R. Reyes



— Open Every Day —

Burlingame Grocery

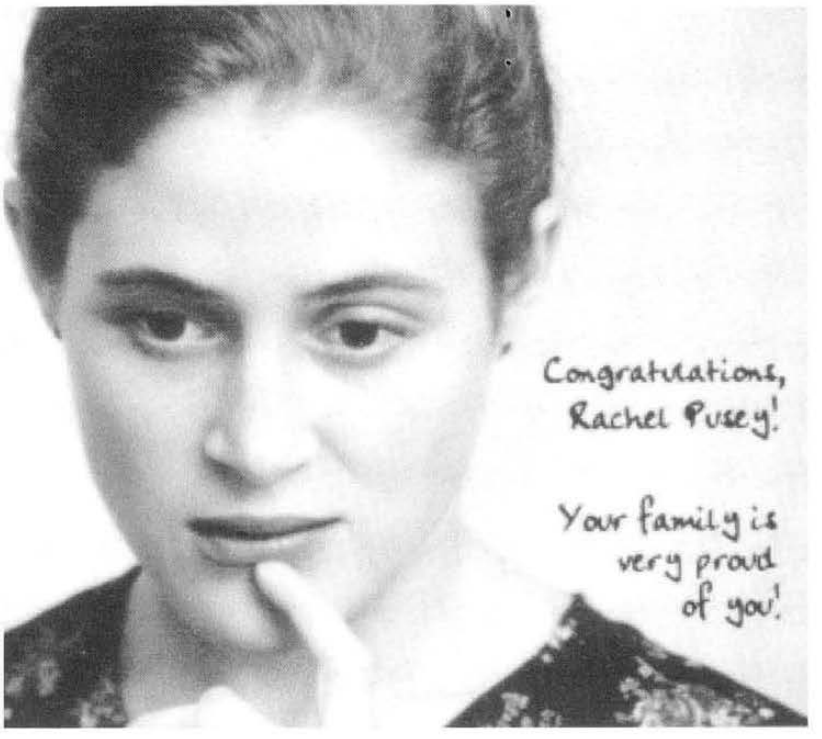
Tom & Jackie Calkins

8502 S.W. Terwilliger

Portland, Oregon 97219

"Portland's Finest Selection of Imported Beers, Wines, and Champagne."

503-246-0711 • Fax 503-246-0723



To Matt Harrington:

Congratulations! We're proud of your accomplishments. We wish you success in your future endeavors.

Love, Mom and Dad

My first good Lincoln's proclamation did intend **E**

With my second planned Latrobe the Capitol to grace **A**

But feel, united, what the nation's army will defend **K**

And what, at study's end, dear Eliot will embrace. **&**

P

SACHEZ QUAND LES GARDER ET QUAND LES PLIER. **&**

NOAH

"Congratulations!
Today is your day.
You're off to Great Places!
You're off and away!

You have brains in your head.
You have feet in your shoes.
You can steer yourself
any direction you choose.
You're on your own. And you know what you know.
And You are the guy who'll decide where to go.

...Just never forget to be dexterous and deft.
And never mix up your right foot with your left.
...Today is your day!
Your mountain is waiting.
So...*get on your way!*"
–Dr. Seuss

LOVE XXXOOO, MOM, DAD, ELI, LIZA, and CHARLIE

KIM BISSELL

From the moment that you were born, you were destined to bring joy into our lives. Very few people could graduate college in three years, with such a high GPA. We are so proud of your accomplishments and of the person that you have become. Where ever you go, whatever you do, we will always love you and be here for you. Love from Mom, Dad & Ron

Juliet Straeb

We love how you have grown-
Tiny, shy angel face and hair
Loving music and marshmallows,
your marshmallow kitty, Zapher,
Kangaroos, pennies, and Legos,
and playing tricks on your sister.
Your very special humor, insight,
talents, smiles, and giving nature
will truly lead you to your dreams,
Giving you the pride and pleasures
like the blessings in our lives you've sown.

Love, Mom, Dad, and Jen

Regina McDaniel

Regina, a "phenomenal woman."

Love, Daddy, G.W., Calle, and Rowdy

Delcina Phelps

Delcina, this is just the beginning. Enjoy the journey.

Love, The Fam

Elisa Jane McClurkan

We're so proud of you!
Mom & Dad

To Courtney Lipson
(aka Hedgepig!)
You are now going
to fill your own shoes!

Love always,
Mom

Obadiah Tao Fayth

We love you,
Mom & Dad

Here you are, just a one year old spud,
pulling books from their spots
on the shelves with a thud.
You had fun with books
from your earliest age,
and made notes in crayon
on many a page.
Naps in the daytime
turned to college all-nighters.
Now life after May
will surely be lighter.
So you're stepping out into
the very wide world,
with your sheepskin, your Alfa,
and Carson, your girl.
There's London, New York,
Paris and Tokyo,
places to see, places to go.
There are dreams and adventures
from China to Rome.
Just always remember:
There's no place like home.

Robert Woodruff

Rob,
Your term with your Oaxacan family is a gift today and every day of your life. Good luck at Princeton Theological Seminary!
Love, Mother, Dad, and your bro, David

Monica Vilhauer

WE'RE SO PROUD OF YOU!
WE WON'T TELL A SOUL THAT YOU'RE:

a philosophy major
a talented guitarist
graduating in 3 1/2 years
a creative potter
a student of Russia
a choreographer
on the Dean's list
a Division I gymnast in your former life
and of course, a puppy trainer

Love, Mom, Dad, and Allison

Megan Williamson

"Hold on to what is good
even if it is a handful of earth.
Hold on to what you believe
even if it is a tree which stands by itself.
Hold on to what you must do
even if it is a long way from here.
Hold on to life
even if it is easier to let it go.
Hold on to my hand
even when I have gone away from you."
-Pueblo Indian Poem

Congratulations on your achievements:
Love, Mom, Dad, Christie, and Julia

Congratulations

Stacie Loucks

We're Proud of You!
Mom & Steve

Go for it

Kari Subotnick

BE HAPPY, HAVE FUN, WE ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU
WE LOVE YOU VERY MUCH!!!!!
MOM, DAD, MARK, AND ALI

Wilson T. Lau

To Wilson,
Thank you for your love that you have blessed us with. We are proud to have you as our son. We hope you succeed in life and that you will have a bright future. Steven also wishes you the best, so that you will make the right decisions further on in life.
With love,
Dad, Mom, and Steven

Stephen Walter

LCTV
London NBC
Congratulations from the Fam
We love you and are Proud of You

Homer's Finest

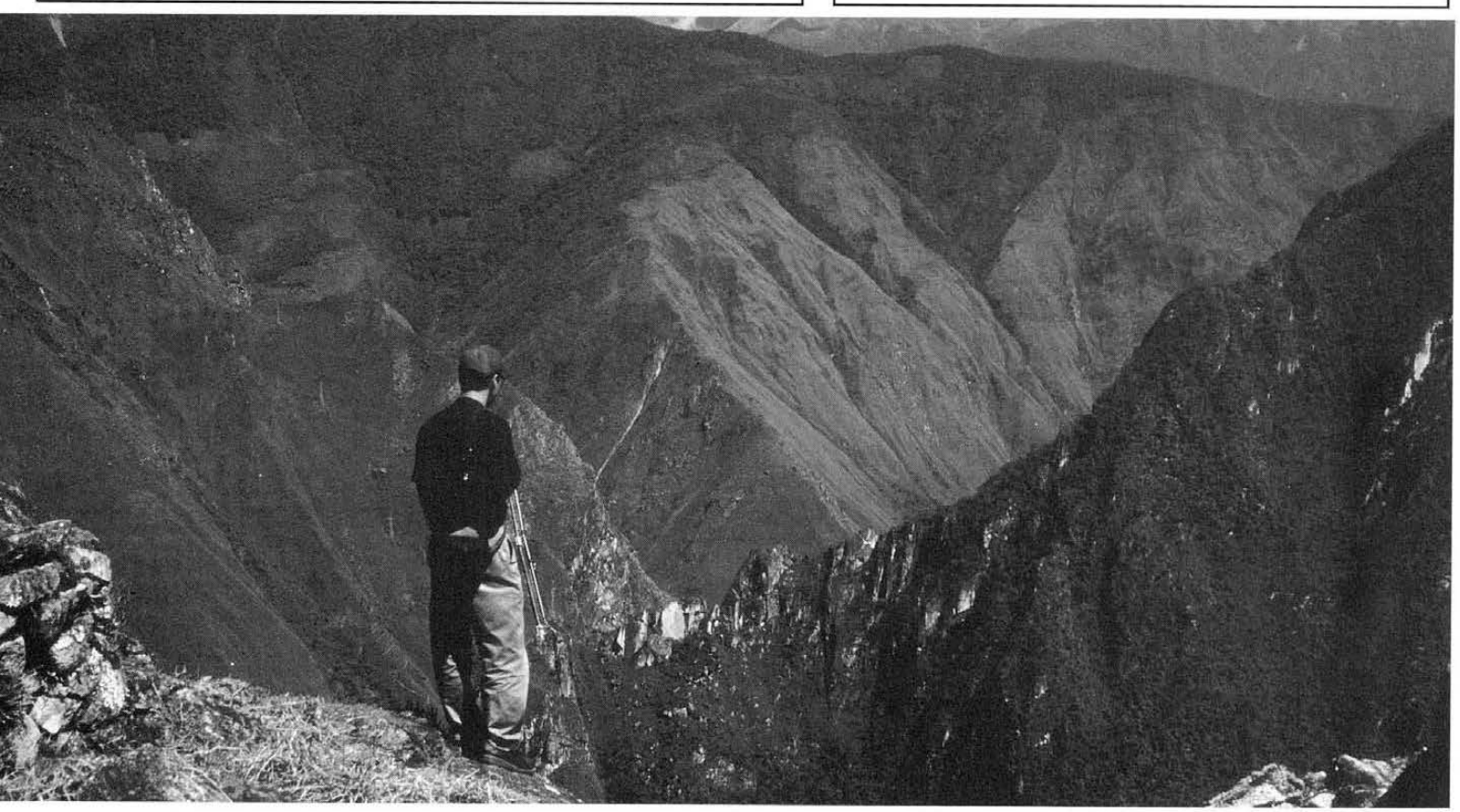
Congratulations
Steve Marx
from family & friends

Fisherman/Ultimate
Thrasher/Deckhand
Extraordinaire

TRUE BLUE ALASKAN

Sarah Faye Yawa Vanderburg

Well done and congratulations.
(Remember, make it some nice place where your parents have never been.)
We love you.
Mother and Dad



Erin Bemis

"Arrange whatever pieces come your way."
–Virginia Woolf

Congratulations!
Dad, Mom,
Jason, Vesla, Brynn,
Elli and Austen.

Katie Epmeier

Mary Amelia Norfleet

Amelia,
I'll always remember . . . helping you move into your dorm room with Jessie Moon; shopping with you at Fred Meyer; smiling when I received e-mail or a letter from you; mailing the occasional box of goodies to LC Box 1958; holding the phone to Ginger's ear so you could "kiss" your doggie; going to class with you; meeting your friends; sleeping in your dorm room or your apartment; giving you flowers and hugs and feeling infinitely proud after each of your great performances; saying happy hellos and sad goodbyes at the airport as you have come and gone. Your years at LC have passed so quickly. I have watched you grow and develop into the strong, lovely, loving young woman you have become. You have changed in many ways since this photo was taken in Nuremberg in 1978, but your spark, your wonderful energy, your "Mimi-ness"-- these have always been a part of you, and I hope you never lose them. Love, Mom

Jonathan "Jono" Hicks

Graduation 1997
Dear Jono:
Congratulations! You warm a mother's heart; burst a father's buttons; are worthy of a sibling's admiration; tickle a grandparent's funny bone; deserve a girlfriend's love; merit an Aunt's praise; earned an Uncle's respect; warrant a cousin's affection and make us all so darn proud to be your family.
Your accomplishments, enthusiasm and love for life will take you as far as you want to go. Your future is bright! With the following words of insight we wish you well . . . "A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds. Do it! Move it! Make it happen!"
We love you and wish you the best,
Mom & Tom
Dad & Gloria
Michael, John, Lauren & Adam, Randy & Dawn
Grandma and Grandpa Taylor
Grandma Hicks
Stephanie
Aunt Sandy, Kaci, Keli
Uncle Chuck, Aunt Cindy, Jim, Betsey, Jack
Uncle Brian, Aunt Sari, Willy, Emily
Uncle David, Brian
Thelma and Bernard
and numerous other relatives and friends

Chris Stack Jr. 97

Goethe

"Whatever you can do or dream you can do, begin it. Boldness has genius, power, and magic in it."

Amelie Welden

The minute you entered this world, you stole our hearts, and they still belong to you. We want you to know that we love you and that we're always here to support you in everything you choose to do. Your happiness means more to us than you can imagine. You have a lot to offer the future, and we know it has much to offer you!

You are the best,
Mom and Dad

Douglas Tydeman

"The fox said to the Little Prince: 'It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye.'"

Index

Photo by Noah Lesser

Lesle Starshank and Graye Morehouse

HEY! If you don't find yourself in the index, don't assume you are not in the yearbook. We do make mistakes you know. Plus, even if your picture isn't here, there is a great chance that you will still be mentioned somewhere . . . in fact, you may just be surprised how much we know about you! Heh, heh.

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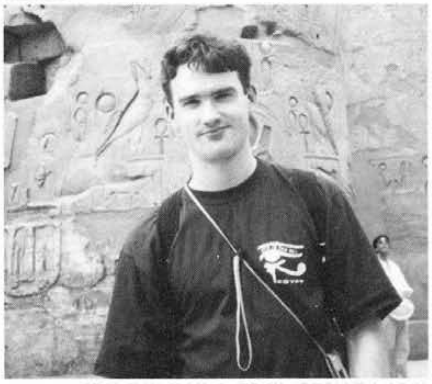
Nicole Andrus and Maggie DiFrancesca

Carl vonFuchs



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Layers of Insanity

1996-97 WAS A YEAR TO TURN OVER A NEW LEAF

Last Spring, after the first paper bound version of the yearbook came out I was sitting around a big pile of yearbooks, quite pleased with myself. I was not pleased because I liked the way the book looked, actually there were quite a few mistakes that were my fault and even more that weren't.
The reason I was pleased was because it was DONE and I could wash my hands of the whole affair, vowing never ever never to do the yearbook ever again.
Then Tim Orr walked by and picked up a book, flipped through it haphazardly and remarked that it looked just like any other yearbook he had ever seen.
It was enough to make me frustrated.
That night, trying to sleep, an idea hit me at three in the morning and so I did it again
So here it is Tim! This one has a DIE CUT COVER! VELLUM! SPOT COLOR! SENIOR ADS! A BAD ATTITUDE! Neener neener! There's no text on the cover at all, a major yearbook faux pas, but I don't care. It's different, darn it!
And even if you don't like it, let this at least be lesson not to say things loudly in front of editors who have the frame of mind to make you famous the next year.
Everyone, this is TIM ORR I'm talking about, he's on page 58 and 74 if your curious. And hey, if you like this yearbook at all this year, and you happen to see ol' Tim, tell him won't you? Conversely, if you agree with Tim you can tell me the same thing. If you dare!
BUHAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAAHAHAHAAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAA!
Ahem.
Onwards with A few thank yous: Thank you first and foremostly to Ilana Lorelli and Liz Weber, who stuck with this thing all the way through. Thank you to the Theater department, Kevin Cooley, Midyanto, Noah Lesser, Tony Fowler, Resident Assitants, Joe Yuska and C.O. and all the various seniors and students that contributed photos, as well as a big thank you to all the $enior parent$ that bought $enior ad$. A big thank you to Ruth Turner who was always helpful and supportive all through the years I've done this, and to my roommate Amethyst Brown for driving me on various yearbook jaunts as well as getting even madder than me when I didn't get paid. And to anyone I might have left out . . .THANKS!
Heartfelt apologies to Heather L. Driscoll, Molly Ryan, Wendy Ann Leibrand, Laura VanderWerff and Joely Nye whose names were printed under the wrong photos in the 1995-96 Yiem Kimtah.

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PHOTO CREDITS: Special thanks to Alumni Stephan Aumack for the leaf photo used on the front vellum and background on pages 4 and 5. Except for photos on pages 16, 60-81 and 88-100, and excluding portrait shots in left hand corners except for those on 22,36,and 85, all otherwise unmarked photos, layout and copy by Shanna Christie.

COLOPHON: Volume 16 of the Lewis & Clark College Yiem Kimtah was printed by Josten's American Yearbooks of Visalia Ca. Text was written on mac Word and all layout was done using the Jostens' YearTech program. Headline font used was Willow and body copy was set in Palatino. The Yiem Kimtah is made possible in part by funds collected by the student Activity Fee and granted by the Associated Students of Lewis & Clark.